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Memorial Volume.

James Kennedy Moorhead.

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PREFACE.

The writer of this brief sketch of General Moorhead's long and well rounded life claims nothing more than to have compiled a continuous and connected narrative from different sources at his command. The sketch has not been made as long and full as it might easily have been, because of the accompanying papers, addresses, resolutions, letters, etc., which set forth the life and character of the General from different standpoints, and as seen by different individuals. The estimate of his character, as given by any one person, is almost valueless as compared with that oneness of opinion, that harmony of sentiment, that agreement of judgment that may be discerned in all these various utterances that come from so many different sources.

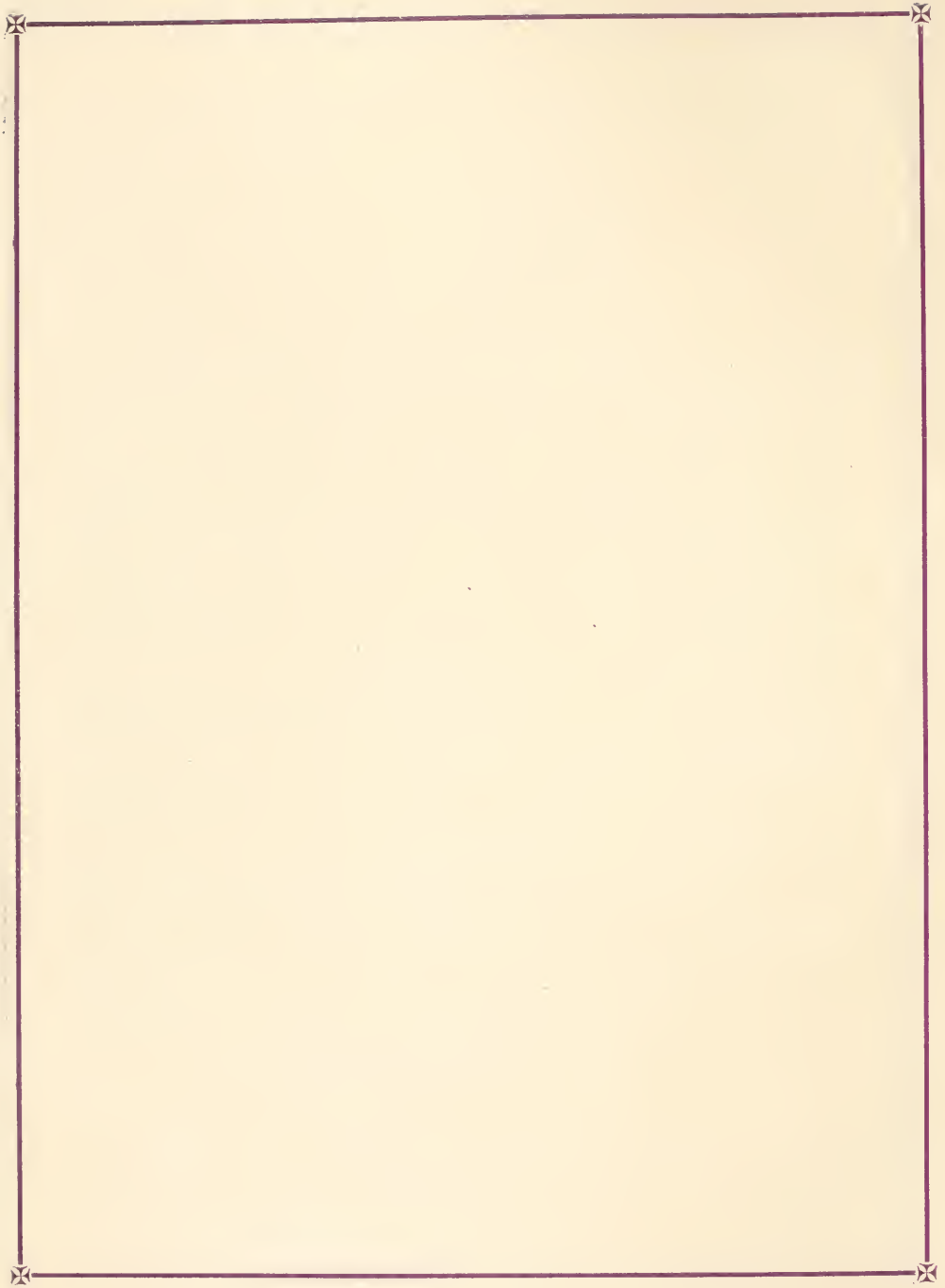
It is sufficient to say, that the purpose of this volume and the wishes of the family are best served by giving these different tributes separately, and in their proper order.

The service thus rendered is poor compared with what the heart would rejoice to have done for one so noble in life, so brave in death, and so blessed in the memory he has left behind.

Some may have known him longer, and known him better, but none out of his immediate family have missed him more than I, to whom in my work, he was a tower of strength, a constant inspiration, and a perpetual benediction.

E. P. COWAN.

PITTSBURGH, June, 1885.



BIOGRAPHICAL.

William Moorhead, the father of James Kennedy Moorhead, came to this country from the north of Ireland in the year 1798, and settled in Lancaster County, Pa., where a few years afterwards he married Mrs. Elizabeth Young, a widow lady whose maiden name was Kennedy, and who at the time of her second marriage was the mother of three daughters, Ellen, Jane and Ann. She belonged to the Scotch-Irish family of Kennedys, whose members were well-known as early settlers in the Pequa Valley of that county.

In 1806 Mr. Moorhead purchased and removed to a place on the banks of the Susquehanna river, about twenty miles above Harrisburg. This place was known for many years as Moorhead's Ferry, and was of considerable importance, as the main road leading from the east to the settlements on the Upper Susquehanna crossed the river at this point. It is now known as Halifax, and lies in Dauphin County. Here Mr. Moorhead spent some years in clearing, planting and building; and proved himself to be an enthusiastic and successful farmer. But Mr. Moorhead was more than the ordinary farmer; he was a gentleman of refinement and education, possessing more than the usual amount of energy and enterprise. He took an active part in the political movements of the day. In 1814, when a direct tax was imposed by Congress on account of the war, he was appointed by President Madison, Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which he resided. The duties of this office requiring him to spend most of his time at the capital of the State, he removed with his family to Harrisburg in 1815, where two years later, in 1817, he died, suddenly, leaving his affairs in a very unsettled condition. During the fifteen or sixteen years of his married life his wife had borne him six children, James Kennedy, the subject of this memorial; Eliza, who afterwards married Mr. William Montgomery; Joel Barlow, now residing in Philadelphia; Adaline, who remained single and is only recently deceased; William Garroway, also

now living in Philadelphia, and Henry Clay, who was educated at West Point, and who afterwards studied law, was admitted to the bar, practiced a few years, but subsequently became a helpless invalid and a great sufferer for the last fifteen years of his life, and died about the breaking out of the war.

With this young and numerous family, Mrs. Moorhead, the spring after her husband's death, left Harrisburg and returned to the old farm and ferry once more. The estate went through the usual course of settlement, and at the end of several years the account was closed; the debts, public and private, were all paid; the ferry property was sold, and nothing remained. In this condition the widow was left with her large family of small children to buffet the world as she might. What she would have done without the manly and filial support of her eldest and now half-grown boy, it would be hard to tell. She mourned, doubtless, the loss of her husband, but she had reason to thank the Lord then, and a thousand times in after years, that He had given to her so noble a son.

James Kennedy Moorhead was born in 1806, the year his father purchased and moved to the farm and ferry in Dauphin County. He was nine years old when his father moved to Harrisburg. During the two years or more of his life in Harrisburg, he enjoyed all the educational advantages that the capital of the State then afforded. Had his father lived, there would have opened from this point the most flattering prospects in almost any walk of life to which his talents and tastes might have inclined him.

But fortune, with her accustomed fickleness, soon turned these fair hopes into bitter disappointment, as we have seen. After eleven years of age Kennedy (as he was called) never enjoyed another day of regular schooling. But, besides never forgetting what he had learned, he made the daily experiences of his life act as school-masters, so that the knowledge he gained from the farm, the tannery, the canal, the river and the various other enterprises in which he became interested through life, was broader and better and more practical than much of the knowledge that is only obtained in schools and school books.

After the ferry property was sold, the widow remained on it several years as a tenant, and Kennedy, now a boy of fourteen years, undertook

the chief management of the farm. In a speech before an Agricultural Society, many years after, General Moorhead referred with evident satisfaction and pride to this period of his life. "I knew but little about it at first," he says, "but we had a neighbor named Dan Brubaker, who was accounted an excellent farmer, and I resolved to follow him as my guide. When he ploughed, I ploughed; when he sowed, I sowed; when he thought his grain fit to cut, I got out my sickles." And thus he succeeded in gathering an abundant harvest, and winning quite an agricultural reputation among the farmers of the neighborhood. It seemed that he had now found his proper vocation; his ambition was roused; and even neighbor Brubaker had to look out for his laurels.

But the wheel of fortune now gave another turn, and threw him into a very different position. Under the advice of a maternal uncle, it was thought best that he should be sent to learn some regular trade. The tanning business was finally settled upon, and he was soon after apprenticed in due form to an old Quaker gentleman named Linville, at the Pequa settlement in Lancaster County, who was famous for the excellent quality and superior finish of his leather. Mr. Linville was a strict and exacting, but just-minded man, and his new apprentice soon rose into high favor, and served out his four years to the mutual satisfaction of the parties. He had devoted himself in good earnest to the occupation which fortune seemed to have chosen for him, and at the age of twenty was considered a first-rate workman in the more difficult departments of the art. When the old gentleman came to deliver up his indentures, he indorsed upon them the following certificate:—

"To all whom it may concern.—This is to certify, that the within named James K. Moorhead hath served his apprenticeship to the end of the term therein mentioned in an honest, faithful manner. Given under my hand, this seventh day of the ninth month, 1826.

WM. LINVILLE."

This "diploma" General Moorhead carefully preserved for many years in a handsome frame hanging up in his library, which he regarded as one of its most valued treasures.

During his apprenticeship, while serving his master faithfully, he diligently and conscientiously employed all his spare hours in endeavoring to improve his mind, and in laying up such store of knowledge for future use as could be gathered from the books that were within his reach, and could be borrowed from his surrounding neighbors. He not only grew during these years in physical strength, knitting his large and powerful frame together by hard labor, but he grew also in knowledge and in intellectual vigor.

The life of an apprentice is not usually a very exciting one, nor do we look for much in the life of young Moorhead during these quiet years of faithful service and honest toil that calls for record here. There is one incident, however, that occurred during this period that ought not to be omitted, since in its details it throws no discredit on either master or apprentice, and since it gives us our first glimpse at the high-toned sense of honor that possessed the man at this early day and that remained inseparably a part of his character all through his long and eventful life, that gave to him a host of friends, and was to him a tower of strength.

Once a year Mr. Linville gave his apprentice a few days to visit home. On one of these occasions a kind farmer in the neighborhood, named Henry Kinsor, with whom Kennedy was a favorite, loaned him a fine horse to ride. Mounted upon this spirited horse, the young man quickly and proudly made his way to the banks of the Susquehanna. No man ever loved that noble animal more truly than he then did, or indulged in more legitimate pride in his horsemanship. His leave of absence being at an end, he started back, and made about half the distance, when his horse began to droop and show signs of giving out. With great difficulty he got on with him as far as Middletown, and there the poor beast laid himself down and died. General Moorhead lived to meet with many a heavy loss in after years, but we doubt if ever he felt any as keenly and as strongly as he did the loss of that horse. He felt that he was a ruined man. How was he ever to face the owner of the horse? How was he ever to raise money enough to pay for it? Shouldering the saddle and carrying the bridle in his hand, with a heavy heart he resumed his journey on foot. Mr. Kinsor was not a rich man, and the loss of a fine horse was a serious matter to him. But

he had a generous heart, and having satisfied himself respecting the circumstances, he told Kennedy not to trouble himself about it, remarking that the horse might have died if he had been at home. The young man though somewhat comforted by this, was by no means satisfied to let matters stand this way, and replied that he expected some day to be worth a horse, and if that day ever came he would most surely pay for the one that had been lost.

Now, it was customary in that neighborhood in those days to give apprentices a week in harvest-time, to earn what they could. This week Kennedy devoted at the next harvest to Mr. Kinsor, and when the hands came to be paid off, remarked that his services should go in part payment of that horse; but his noble-hearted friend said: "No! this week is given you that you may earn a little spending money, and I should feel that I had done a mean thing if I kept it from you." His wife joining in, they compelled him to take the money; which he did, with a firmer resolution than ever that the horse *should* be paid for. We need hardly add that it *was* paid for out of his earliest earnings. Mr. Kinsor would receive barely what the horse had cost him, which was less than half its value.

But this is not the end of the story. As years elapsed, James K. Moorhead progressed and fast became a man of wealth and influence. His friend had not been so fortunate. A railroad was built which passed near his house; and one summer day a spark from a locomotive set fire to his barn, and both house and barn were destroyed. Mr. Moorhead, who by this time had left that end of the State, was living in Pittsburgh. He heard of his friend's misfortune and at once interested himself in a claim against the railroad, and after hard work succeeded in securing for him enough to free him from embarrassment and set him on his feet again, financially. The General after this, is said to have remarked, "Now I really feel for the first time in my life that the horse has been paid for."

The following year after the loss of the horse, Kennedy was again allowed time to visit home. He had tried the experiment of riding, and did not feel inclined to repeat it. Providing himself with a good hickory staff, therefore, instead, he took the road one morning at day-break, afoot and alone. The sun was already getting high when he

reached Lancaster; its meridian glared on him at Middletown; and before he had passed Harrisburg many miles, it began to throw long shadows across his path from the west. These shadows had deepened into the shades of night before he reached the little town of Halifax, where his mother was then living. Dragging his weary limbs to her door, he knocked for admittance, but received no answer. Hammering again and again, more clamorously, he at last drew the attention of one of the neighbors, who gave him the dismal information that the family were absent some three or four miles up the river, attending a camp-meeting. His aching bones and blistered feet plead hard for repose, but he had started to go home that day, and meant to do it. So, flourishing his stick once more, he started for the camp-ground, where he arrived about nine o'clock at night. And how far had he walked that day, do you suppose? Remember, it was the holiday excursion of an apprentice boy, going home to see his mother. Well, the distance by turnpike to Harrisburg, and thence across Peter's Mountain (a formidable obstacle to the traveler in those days), was just *sixty-seven miles*, which he accomplished at an expense of twelve and a half cents.

In 1826, being now advanced to the dignity of journeyman, Mr. Moorhead worked for some time at his trade in Lancaster County, for what was then considered in that neighborhood the extraordinary wages of sixteen dollars a month. He was a first-rate hand at his trade, and large as these wages may have seemed to his neighbors and friends, he was not so satisfied with them as not to make the effort to do better.

In 1828, two years later, we find him moving back to the neighborhood where he had been born, and projecting the establishment of a tanyard, in connection with his brother-in-law, William Montgomery, at Montgomery's Ferry. A building was erected, vats were sunk, water pipes laid down, hides collected, and it seemed he was now about to establish himself permanently in that occupation. But this was not to be. A turning point had been reached in the young man's life, and the first step was about to be taken in the direction in which in years to come he was to expend the very strength of his manhood.

This was the period when the internal improvement system as it was called, was beginning to stretch its arms across the State in every direc-

tion. The Susquehanna division of the great Pennsylvania Canal was about to be put under contract, and Mr. Moorhead and his brother-in-law threw in their proposal with several hundreds of others. They were fortunate enough to receive a small contract, which was completed in a few months, when Mr. Moorhead found himself in the independent possession of three or four hundred dollars. But he had gained something of more value than this small sum of money. He had formed an acquaintance with some of the principal men concerned in the direction of our public works, and had proved himself capable of executing promptly and faithfully whatever contracts might be assigned him. Such men were then in demand, for there were great works to be done; and he soon found ample employment in his new vocation, leaving his tanyard to await his return; and there it has stood waiting till this day.

Mr. Moorhead was now only twenty-two years old, but he had found an outlet for his superabundant energy, and from that time saw in his own mind his adaptability to just that kind of work. As an evidence that he now felt that his fortune was in his own hands, and if not actually secured, at least in sight, we notice that the following year he returned to Lancaster County and brought back with him to his own home in Huntingdon, Pa., where he had taken up his residence, as his wife, Miss Jane Logan, whom he had learned to love in the years of his apprenticeship, and to whom he continued devoted and faithful through more than fifty years of blessed married life. They were married on the 17th day of December, 1829, and on December 17th, 1879, they were permitted to celebrate their golden wedding, amid not only the joy of children and grandchildren, but amid the rejoicing of a circle of friends so wide that congratulations came pouring in on them by mail and by telegraph from almost every State in the Union. Two years later this joy was turned into sorrow, when, for a short while, the beloved wife was called to go on ahead, leaving him who had been her strength and stay to walk the rest of the journey alone. Alone, yet not alone, for there were left to him two sons and three daughters, who, with their children and grandchildren, made the remaining years of his life cheerful and happy.

But we must return to the story of his life. Ten years of unceasing activity, and unremitting exertion, attended in the main with gradual

advancement and success in his worldly affairs, must be imagined rather than described. Whatever he found to do in the way of contracting, constructing, or building, he did it with his might; he did it successfully; he did it honestly.

During his residence in Huntingdon, Mr. Moorhead served for a time as Supervisor on the Canal, which post he resigned for the purpose of starting a new enterprise which the exigencies of the times seemed to him to call for. Passengers were then carried from the east to Pittsburgh by stage coaches. Mr. Moorhead conceived the idea of turning this current of travel into the canal, by means of a line of light packet boats exclusively for passengers. Having enlisted Mr. William Colder, of Harrisburg, and other leading stage men in the project, the Pioneer Line of Packet Boats was established, and very soon realized the most sanguine expectations of its proprietors, so far at least as depended on drawing the travel.

In 1836 Mr. Moorhead removed to Pittsburgh. His immediate object in going there was, we believe, connected with the Pioneer Line. But he soon found that the place was well suited to his tastes and talents. In the midst of her busy industries he made his home, and for a period of forty-three years his interests were closely connected with the general interests of the city of his choice.

There is no city in our broad country more thoroughly imbued with the spirit of enterprise. The smoke of her furnaces, the ring of her hammers, and the busy hum of her thousand workshops, however distasteful to the mere gentleman of leisure, stimulate to the highest pitch the nerves and faculties of the man of action. Mr. Moorhead could not, from his nature, be an idle spectator of this busy scene. Among his early achievements here, was one which has contributed largely to the prosperity of his adopted city—we mean his resuscitation of the Monongahela Navigation. This noble improvement was commenced in 1839, and considerable progress made in constructing the locks and dams; but owing to the pressure in the money market, the affairs of the company had fallen into hopeless ruin. The dams built had been broken by the freshets, and the stock was wholly unsalable. At this stage Mr. Moorhead took hold of it. He organized a company

who agreed to furnish the capital necessary to complete the works, and look to the works themselves for repayment.

They were accordingly transferred to this company on mortgage; within a year completed; and so successful has been their operation, that they have already reverted to the original stockholders, clear of all incumbrances. General Moorhead was elected president on the completion of the works, and continued to preside over their interests up to the time of his death. During the triumphant tour of Mr. Clay, in 1847, when General Moorhead was introduced to him on board the boat that conveyed him down the river from Brownsville, the great statesman spoke with admiration of these works. "I understand, General," said he, "that the public are indebted to you for this splendid improvement."

A fuller and more complete account of General Moorhead's connection with the Monongahela Navigation Company is given below, from the pen of Mr. William Bakewell, the present secretary of the company:

MR. BAKEWELL'S SKETCH.

"In the month of December, 1839, General Moorhead, with his brother, J. B. Moorhead, undertook the construction of the first lock and dam on the Monongahela river, and thus commenced his connection with a great public improvement, which has been of the utmost benefit not only to the Monongahela valley and the city of Pittsburgh, but also to all the towns and cities located on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. When he entered into this contract, he had, doubtless, little conception of the important results which were to follow his undertaking, or that the success of the enterprise would depend so largely, as it has done, on his energy, skill and perseverance.

"The Monongahela Navigation Company was incorporated in the year 1836, for the purpose of constructing a series of locks and dams on the Monongahela river, so as to furnish navigation from the Virginia State line to the city of Pittsburgh, and thus afford an outlet to the Ohio and Mississippi rivers for the bituminous coal found in abundance in the hills of the Monongahela valley.

“The completion of the works thus undertaken by the Moorhead Brothers, together with a second lock and dam located some twelve miles up the river, which was successfully effected in the fall of the year 1841, would probably have terminated the connection of General Moorhead with the Monongahela Navigation Company, had it not been that within the short period of two years thereafter the Company became financially embarrassed, chiefly owing to the failure of the United States Bank, which was one of their stockholders, so that they became unable to keep the work in repair. In July, 1843, a serious breach occurred in the first dam, which deprived the Company of the revenue from their improvement: The entire river sweeping through the gap soon deepened and widened the breach, until it seemed almost impossible to save the work from destruction. As a consequence the stock of the Company fell to three dollars a share, and utter ruin stared them in the face. Engineering works of such magnitude were then scarcely known, and it became a serious question in the minds of many whether it would be possible to maintain a slackwater improvement against the destructive effects of ice and high water. It was no wonder then that public confidence in the stability of the work was seriously impaired, and as the Company was almost bankrupt, it required a man to have great confidence in the possibility of engineering skill, and possession of a large public spirit, to attempt to rescue the improvement from impending ruin.

“In this emergency, General Moorhead and a few other citizens of Pittsburgh, inspired by the confidence which he always manifested in the ultimate success of the work, undertook not only to repair the breach in the dam, but also to construct a third and fourth lock and dam which would extend the slackwater improvement up the river to Brownsville, a distance of over fifty-five miles from Pittsburgh, taking the bonds and revenues of the Company in payment, and agreeing also to liquidate its existing debt.

“This contract was made in November, 1843, and although the contractors were seriously delayed by an unusual succession of freshets in the river, they performed the astonishing feat of filling up the breach in the dam, which was over forty feet in depth, and completing the two locks and dams in the short period of four months, under the super-

intendence of Mr. J. B. Moorhead, who had the principal charge of the work of construction.

“The result fully warranted the confidence which had been placed by the Company and his associates in the foresight and indomitable energy of General Moorhead. Had it not been for him, it is very improbable that any capitalist would have risked their money in a work the success of which seemed so problematical. The trade on the river increased with extraordinary rapidity, and especially was this the case with the coal business, the annual output of that article having risen from three-fourths of a million of bushels to over nine millions within the short period of six years.

“In the year 1846 General Moorhead was elected President of the Company, in which capacity he served for thirty-eight consecutive years, having been re-elected in January, 1884, only two months before his lamented decease.

“If, as will be seen from what has been said as to the connection of General Moorhead with the Monongahela Navigation Company during the earlier years of its history, it owed its success as well as its continued existence very largely to his foresight, experience and skill, it was no less indebted to his wise management and watchful care for its continued prosperity. He was eminently fitted for the charge of such work, and took the deepest interest in its success. If, as frequently occurred, there was any threatened danger to be averted, or any actual damage to be repaired, he recognized the fact that immediate action alone could prevent the recurrence of the disastrous experience of the early years of the improvement, and he was always ready to meet the emergency. On such occasions he would be personally present by day and night, and if any extraordinary exertion on the part of the workmen was called for, he would not hesitate to lead them even into the water, thus inspiring them with some of his resolute determination to save the work at whatever personal peril or inconvenience.

“The importance of this improvement to business interests of Pittsburgh and Allegheny and the neighboring towns is almost incalculable, to say nothing of the very great appreciation in value of the coal lands bordering on the Monongahela river, and of the increase in the coal trade which has gradually developed to its present enormous propor-

tions by means of this improvement; and for all this the public are largely indebted to the subject of this memoir."

But Mr. Moorhead's attention was not confined to one object. It would take long to tell of the locks, bridges, dams, reservoirs, and other works which he constructed in those days, in Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Indiana, etc. Nor is it necessary to recount their history. Is it not written in the chronicles of a score of municipal associations, in the above-named States?

But manufacturing in divers forms is the chief occupation of the men of Pittsburgh. It seems impossible for an enterprising stranger to breathe her smoky atmosphere, without soon feeling a desire to kindle new fires of his own. Mr. Moorhead, accordingly, in connection with two or three other gentlemen, established the Union Cotton Factory, in Allegheny city, in the year 1840, and being appointed chief manager by the firm, built himself a house close by, and settled his family there. This factory was enlarged from time to time, and for several years shared the checkered fortunes of all similar establishments in that region. The great problem of the proper relation between capital and labor remains yet to be solved. It is a fair and interesting question for discussion. General Moorhead, however, was connected with the subject in all relations. His own experience taught him to know the heart of the laboring man; and since he has had a dollar to invest, his capital has always been used for the employment of labor. In the spring of 1849, after sundry vexatious suspensions, the factory had just fairly resumed operations on a basis satisfactory to all parties, when it took fire one evening, after the hands had all left (from what cause has never been explained), and in a few minutes was reduced to ashes, with all its contents, and also with General Moorhead's dwelling, which stood close by. The General was absent from home, and returned next morning to find his fugitive family at the house of a friend, and his home and property a mass of smoking ruins.

The insurance on the factory, we believe, was barely sufficient to discharge its outstanding obligations, leaving the large investment (one-half of which was General Moorhead's) a total loss. This was a heavy blow, even for a strong man to bear, and some little breathing time was

necessary to recover from it. Nevertheless, we find him in the following year concerned as a partner in the Novelty Works, at Pittsburgh, and preparing to build himself a new, and, as he hoped, a permanent dwelling-house.

The new dwelling was built, furnished, and embellished on a most liberal scale, and he was beginning to congratulate himself that his family was again snugly settled, when it was suddenly announced to him one day (the coldest day of January, 1853, and not a year after he had taken possession,) while the family were at dinner, that his house was on fire. In consequence of a defective flue, the fire had caught in the upper story, and had been burning some time before it was discovered. In such brief time as fire takes to do its work, he again saw his home reduced to naked walls. We may here add, however, that in a few days workmen were on the ground, and in six months' time he was re-established in the premises, which were considerably improved in the rebuilding.

In 1838 Mr. Moorhead received from his friend, Governor Porter, a commission as Adjutant-General of Pennsylvania, which accounts for the title by which he was commonly known. He resigned this office, however, we believe, soon after he received the appointment.

We have seen General Moorhead actively concerned as a contractor, as a manufacturer, and as a politician. Yet all this will give the reader but a very inadequate idea of his multifarious engagements. Few enterprises, indeed, of moment to the community in which he lived, were projected to which he was not expected and found ready to lend a helping hand.

To his foresight, energy, and public spirit, the success of the Telegraphic enterprise in this country is largely indebted. The discoveries of science are fruitless, unless aided and carried into effect by financial enterprise and practical skill. While the world at large was doubting, General Moorhead was among the earliest of those who stepped forward and, with liberal spirit, advanced their credit and capital towards testing the practical merits of Morse's discovery, by establishing a telegraphic communication between the Atlantic and Western cities. His example stimulated others. An association was formed at Pittsburgh, which advanced the funds necessary to establish a telegraphic line

between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, organized as the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph Company, and a line between Pittsburgh and Louisville, organized as the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Louisville Company. Of these companies General Moorhead was for some years the president. The interest manifested by him in establishing these companies, organizing and improving their administration, so as to afford the utmost benefit of telegraphic communication, was an important service to telegraphic science, and to the public. And in this he exhibited his leading characteristic of devoting the time, energy, and means with which he was blessed to useful and honorable pursuits, that tend to improve the country and advance the interests of the society in which he lived.

Many of the General's friends regard his early connection with the Morse first telegraph lines, which afterwards, with others, became incorporated into the great Western Union, as one of the best proofs of his foresight, as well as a good example of that generous public spirit that always seemed to possess and control him. The prominence of the place he held at that early day, in connection with the new but advancing system of telegraphing, is evidenced by the fact that the third number of Volume One of the "*National Telegraph Review*," published in 1853, in Philadelphia, edited by James D. Reid, devotes its first article, of ten pages, to a biographical sketch of General J. K. Moorhead, and accompanies the article with a lithograph likeness of the General, as a frontispiece to that number of the magazine.

It is proper to say that the present sketch has been largely taken from Mr. Reid's article, although omissions and amendments have been freely made, wherever it has suited the purpose of the compiler.

It may be well for us to pause here in our narrative, in the year 1853, when the General was forty-seven years old, and thirty years before his death, and listen to what was thought of him and said about him by those who knew him best. We quote the conclusion of Mr. Reid's article :

"The career we have thus been tracing will no doubt be looked upon as an eminently successful one. Yet few men have had a larger share than he of those calamities which, in various forms, beset and waylay the life of man. We have seen him in his boyhood thrown suddenly

from a position of most flattering promise, and compelled for many years to tread the humblest walks of life. We have seen him twice burned out of house and home, and losing in a moment the accumulation of years of industry. His business operations have not always been successful; well-laid plans have been thwarted by capricious casualties; entangling alliances have repeatedly involved him in heavy losses; he has encountered the bitterness of opposition; he has felt the sting of ingratitude, and he has been called upon to yield up treasures which were enshrined in his heart's dearest affections. Hopes proudly cherished have been blasted forever, and he still bends in sorrow over a tomb where the fondest ambition of a father lies buried.

“But adversity, however grievous and hard to be borne, ‘hath yet (for all who are not obstinately blind) a precious jewel in its head.’ The spiritual muscles, no less than the physical, are developed and strengthened by rigid discipline; and the death of loved ones seems to be an agency often employed by Providence to lure the affections from earth to heaven, for where the treasure is, there will the heart be also. General Moorhead was always of a religious turn of mind, but it was only a few years ago that he made an open profession of his faith. He is now a member, in full communion, of the Third Presbyterian Church, at Pittsburgh, of which his well-beloved friend, Dr. Riddle, is pastor.

“It is clear, from what we have said, that the leading traits of General Moorhead's character are strength and manliness. He has been concerned in many arduous and difficult engagements, and has thus far been found equal to every emergency. When he puts his hand to an enterprise, there is a spontaneous feeling, wherever he is known, that something is about to be done. When he has once defined his position, no one feels a doubt as to where he may afterwards be found. This sinewy tone of character is well supported by a corresponding physical development. Full six feet high, and weighing (without corpulence) a round two hundred, his bodily strength is very great. In his youth he was passionately fond of athletic sports, and many a feat of wrestling, leaping, running, and pitching the bar might be told in proof of his personal prowess. Nature has given him a large share of combativeness, which, however (as is proverbially the case with the strong), is tempered with great good-nature. But when he conceives his own

rights, or the rights of those he feels bound to protect, to be invaded or threatened, no man ever threw himself with a heartier good-will into a contest; and few men are less likely than he to come off second best on such occasions. This intrepidity of spirit is the natural foundation of great firmness of character; for however clear and strong the reasoning faculties, there is no certainty that their decrees will be executed if the heart be faint.

“Of that emulation which stimulates a man to do his best on all occasions, and excel, if possible, in all his undertakings, General Moorhead possesses an ample share. He has a decided antipathy to being beat (and he has not always escaped that vexation), whether the game be a great or small one; if merely taking a pleasure-ride on the highway, he does not like to be passed. As a business man, this spirit finds its proper development in the energetic prosecution of the various interests in which he is engaged. His capital, however, is not hoarded, but always reinvested, and he practices an enlarged and habitual liberality, which realizes the words of the Proverb, ‘There is that scattereth and yet increaseth.’ That he possesses a sterling integrity of character, and a high-minded and liberal spirit in his dealings, is sufficiently attested by the confidence so generally reposed in him.

“We have seen that General Moorhead’s early education was limited. To read, write, and cipher, we believe, was all he ever owed to the schools. It has been truly said, however, that men are more educated by action than by books. With a habit of observation and free intercourse with well-informed men, he could not fail to have learned something of whatever is most important to be known. Nor does his want of early education prevent his clear thoughts from finding appropriate expression. A man’s style of speaking or writing depends, in fact, much more upon natural aptitude than on rhetorical culture; and hence we often find men of elaborate education, and who have spent their lives in intellectual pursuits, writing and speaking confusedly and awkwardly. When the perception of order is wanting, no amount of instruction, it seems, will remedy the defect, and where it is found, it goes far towards making all rhetorical precepts needless. General Moorhead, accordingly, writes with much clearness, conciseness, and vigor. Without any pretensions to oratory, he is yet an efficient

debater in the numerous public assemblies in which he is called to take part. No man is better listened to, because no man strikes more directly at the heart of his subject, and few are more likely to throw new light on the question in debate, and to carry opinion with them—which, after all, is the chief end of oratory. The social habits of General Moorhead are such as always render him personally popular. Few have a keener appreciation of humor, or can tell a good story more gracefully.

“But something more than all this is wanting to complete a man’s character. The qualities we have been speaking of belong chiefly to the head. What, it may be asked, have we to say of the heart? But here we find ourselves warned to pause. We seem to hear a voice saying: ‘Come not nigh hither. Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground.’ We shall not attempt to intrude into the private sanctuary of the living; but our sketch would be imperfect, and its best moral would be wanting, if we failed to record that the world has here another proof that prosperity does not necessarily engender pride; that the cares of extensive business do not always harden the heart; that a man may grow rich without growing at the same time narrow, and that extensive business connections are not incompatible with the relations of private friendship and domestic affection. How from the first days of his prosperity he carried his widowed mother and her family with him; how he pushed forward the younger members, and has never ceased to exert his best influence for their promotion; how he has nourished those who have needed his care; how in the midst of his complicated engagements he has never wanted time to write messages of consolation, or lost an opportunity to pay friendly visits to those whom he could thus cheer and comfort,—we forbear to write those things more fully here; but they are written on many grateful hearts, and, what is more important, they are doubtless written in the great account-book on high.

“As General Moorhead is still in the prime of life and the full vigor of his faculties (1853), we may reasonably hope that many years may yet be allowed him, for the enlargement of his usefulness, and for the enjoyment of his ample and increasing fortune and his well-earned honors.”

When the above tribute was written General Moorhead was in the very prime of his manhood. The hold he had then on the confidence of all who knew him he kept to the end. The influence he wielded, instead of diminishing, increased with his years, and his circle of friends, which was then large, continued from year to year to grow wider and wider.

From 1853 to 1858 we may think of him as a diligent and successful man of business, not confining himself alone to that which might bring to him some immediate personal profit, but ready at all times to enter into any proposed scheme, which, in his judgment, would in any way advance the general prosperity of the city of his adoption. From the very beginning of his residence in Pittsburgh, he was to be ranked as one of her leading and most public-spirited citizens.

Such a man, from his very make-up, could hardly be expected to remain an uninterested spectator of passing events as they presented themselves in the current history of his times. His active mind led him to take an interest in everything that was going on; his superabundant energy led him to want to take part in everything that was being done. Such being the case, we are not surprised to find that from almost the beginning of his career he took a lively and laudable interest in political affairs. He was not a politician in the present acceptance of that term. He was too open and fearless a fighter for principle to allow himself ever to plan and scheme for any personal gain. In early life the General was a Democrat, but he was always a staunch protectionist. He was present at the birth of the Republican party in Pittsburgh, and by contributing heartily to it in its infancy, his wide influence and known integrity, rightly secured to himself no little credit for its subsequent brilliant success.

In 1858 he was nominated by the Republicans as a candidate for Congress in his district. His popularity was so great that from the time of his nomination there was little doubt of his election. A large majority over his opponent was a substantial proof of the high esteem in which he was held by the people.

On March 4th, 1859, he took his seat in the Thirty-sixth Congress, and performed his task so well that he was sent back for two more consecutive terms, and when a fourth term was proposed, he expressed a

wish to retire, but was nominated and re-elected against his preferences ; and again, against his protestations, he was returned for a fifth term. When brought forward for the sixth time, he peremptorily refused to be a candidate, and so earnest was he in declining that his friends decided it prudent to permit him to retire, although his election, in the event of a nomination, did not admit of a doubt.

General Moorhead was invaluable in Congress, by reason of his large experience in business affairs, his knowledge of the material interests of the country, his intimate acquaintance with the wants of the community, his unflinching honor, and good common sense. He was chairman of the Committee on Manufactures for three sessions, and was a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and Naval Affairs. Through these positions he gained a national reputation. Some important legislation now in force, emanated from his fertile brain. Among the many features of the recent tariff laws, until the more recent revision, were those placed there through the adoption of what was known as the Moorhead tariff bill.

In 1869 and 1880 General Moorhead was put forward as a candidate for United States Senator.

He was chairman of the Republican County Committee during the Garfield campaign, and succeeded well in harmonizing the then discordant factions. His last appearance in politics was in the capacity of chairman of the large independent meeting held in Library Hall, during the Wolfe campaign. This was in 1882. Early in 1883, the first symptoms of his last sickness began to manifest themselves, and on March the 6th, 1884, at half past 10, A. M., he departed this life, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

In addition to what has been said concerning his political life, the following from the pen of Mr. Clinton Lloyd, who was at one time chief clerk of the United States House of Representatives, gives a very just and truthful estimate of his character, influence and career:

MR. LLOYD'S SKETCH.

"There is a saying of somebody to the effect that the world never discovers its greatest men. This is measurably true, and results,

doubtless, from the fact that true greatness is always unobtrusive; and so many a man, fitted and furnished by nature with all the qualities requisite to win the loftiest distinction, passes quietly through the world, his great qualities all unknown, because the occasion has never arisen to bring them into their full exercise. Some men of brilliant genius never become known beyond a small circle of intimate acquaintances, to whom their wonderful worth is alone revealed. Others become known to a wider circle, through the contact of business, or political relations, and are sure to win the esteem and honor of their associates. Of this latter class was General Moorhead, whose qualities of character, had they been as well-known to the public at large, as to those who knew him more intimately, would have won for him the highest honors the nation had it in its power to bestow.

“General Moorhead was no politician in the ordinary acceptation of the word. He was no office-seeker; but always willing to give of his time, influence and substance to the furtherance of the public interests. Previous to his election to Congress, he had filled but few and unimportant public positions. He was Postmaster of Pittsburgh, under the administration of Martin Van Buren, and was Adjutant-General of the State of Pennsylvania, under appointment from Governor Porter. Nevertheless, there was no man in the State who wielded a greater political influence for many years than General Moorhead. Though he held no position of prominence himself, he had a good deal to say about who should fill the positions; and many a one could trace the dawn of his political importance to General Moorhead’s influence with the appointing power. Notable among these was Judge Jeremiah S. Black, who owed his first judicial appointment to the personal friendship of General Moorhead, and the latter’s influence over Governor Porter. Indeed, so strong was this influence, that Porter himself was accustomed, facetiously, to address Moorhead as ‘Governor of the West.’ He virtually controlled all the patronage of the State executive, under Porter, in that portion of the State west of the Allegheny Mountains.

“But it is upon his Congressional record that the political fame of General Moorhead will most securely rest. For ten successive years, beginning with the ever memorable year 1860, he represented one of

the most important industrial districts in the United States, with a fidelity, zeal and energy that have never been surpassed. A distinguished Senator of the United States, who had served with General Moorhead in the House, once said of him, publicly, 'He is the best local representative I have ever known.' He would have been a man of mark in any sphere of life. His distinguishing trait, I think, in political as well as in private life was his *manliness*. He never prevaricated, equivocated, or shuffled on any question, and nobody was ever in doubt as to where Moorhead stood. He possessed the very rare faculty of being able to say 'no' when truth required it, and could say it without giving personal offence. He was a man, too, who never flustered nor blustered; was never in a hurry; never, apparently at least, overburdened with work; never too busy to attend to the claims of charity, or even of society, but moved forward in all his enterprises and duties with the quiet power of a deep flowing river; no noise, no 'fuss and feathers,' no nonsense of any kind whatever. And he accomplished what he undertook, with the least possible waste of power, leaving the impression that there was in him a great reserve force that had never been called into operation, simply because of the want of any occasion grand enough for its full exercise. During the early stages of the rebellion, when a congressman's duties could hardly be inventoried, he found time for everything; whether to urge the interests of his constituents before Cabinet or Congress; or look after a wounded soldier in field or hospital; or attend the funeral of a slain officer; or intercede for some unlucky fellow condemned by the military law to be shot; or to aid some stricken wife or mother to reach the bedside of a dying husband or son; no matter what the duty, General Moorhead never shirked it, or sought excuse for its non-performance. During his congressional career, he stood high in the confidence of his associate members, and in the executive departments. Mr. Lincoln gladly availed himself of his practical suggestions, and his previous relations to Mr. Stanton, who had been his private counsel in *ante bellum* days, gave him special influence with the War Department, so that it came to be generally understood that if anything was wanted from that department it was important to secure Moorhead's services; and hence he was besieged, not only by his own constituents, or citizens of his own State, but by people from

all the States. And the patience with which he bore it all was a veritable marvel.

“His great physical strength combined with the ruggedness of his mental qualities to give him political success, and stood him in good stead at the time of his entrance into Congress, when the galleries were filled with armed scowlers, and muscle was as much in demand as brain to make the Southern fire-eaters keep the peace, even on the floor of the House. An incident which occurred at that time illustrates this, while it serves further to show the character of the man. A member, who, to avoid personalities, may be called Mr. ———, from one of the Southern States, was one day in conversation with General Moorhead, at the latter’s desk, during a session of the House. They both became somewhat excited, until, finally, Mr. ——— called the General a liar. He quietly replied, ‘That remark only serves to confirm the impression I had previously formed of you, that you are an unmitigated blackguard; that is all I have to say to you now, but when the House adjourns I shall have something more to say.’ Mr. ——— retired to his own side of the chamber, and presently a colleague of his came over to General Moorhead’s desk and said, ‘General, you and Mr. ——— have had some altercation, and he used an expression that he regrets, and will apologize if you give him the opportunity.’ ‘Yes,’ said Moorhead, ‘I know that he will; he’s got to.’ ‘Well,’ said the member, ‘he complains that you gave the first occasion of offence, and under the rules of the code you ought at least to afford the opportunity for an explanation.’ Moorhead replied, ‘I said nothing to justify him in using the language he did, and as for your code, I don’t know anything about it, nor recognize its rules as binding upon me. I have got a short code of my own, which anybody can understand, and this insult must either be wiped out, or taken back. It is this: if a man insults me, he has got to apologize.’ The apology was made and that prospective duel happily averted.

“General Moorhead, during his terms of congressional service, was chairman of the special Committee of Armories, to which position public sentiment called him, in fitting recognition of his personal services in preventing the shipment of arms from the armory at Pittsburgh, by Floyd, secretary of war, for the benefit of Southern rebels. He also

served on the important Committees of Naval Affairs, Commerce, and Manufactures, of which last he was also chairman, and on the Ways and Means Committee. He possessed the confidence of his colleagues from Pennsylvania, who always recognized his rugged honesty and practical sense, and gave their highest testimony to his worth, by unanimously joining in a recommendation to General Grant, to appoint him a member of his first Cabinet, and which General Grant made a grievous mistake in disregarding.

“General Moorhead was not by any means a brilliant speaker, nor given to much speaking in the House. He suffered somewhat from want of a finished education, but possessed the happy faculty of saying what he had to say in a few strong, terse sentences, that went right to the marrow of the question, and which never failed to convey his meaning without the possibility of a mistake.

“The following extracts from a speech delivered in 1864, in reply to one of his Democratic colleagues from Pennsylvania, are fair specimens of his general style.

“My colleague began his speech by reminding us, in glowing terms, of the happy and prosperous state of the country about eight years since, when he left these halls. He left two years before Mr. Buchanan became president. What was its condition when Mr. Buchanan handed over the government to Mr. Lincoln? Why is my colleague silent as to the pregnant fact, that when Mr. Buchanan retired, the gloom was such that the mere remembrance of it comes like an evil shadow over the heart of every patriot? My colleague, in a speech of twenty-nine pages, says not one word in denunciation of rebel insults and outrages, nor does he show any sympathy with those of his own neighbors whose blood has enriched every battle field in defence of their country, and whose bones are before Richmond and Charleston, at Antietam, Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Chattanooga; and whose heroic valor has protected his home and mine from threatened invasion by his late political friends. Nor has he any charges to make against anybody, except of madness and folly against the people, and railing against the Government, the Quakers, and the Abolitionists. The rebellion is tenderly mentioned as *an ill-judged rebellion*—no crime in it—no blood on the rebels’ hands—only a mistake in judgment; a bad

guess as to time and result. Sir:—this rebellion was a cold blooded, premeditated, infamous attempt of ambitious, desperate and wicked conspirators to destroy the Union, overthrow free government, establish a sectional one over the southern portion of it, and pave the way for an aristocratic, or monarchic form of government through European intrigue. The man who, in the loyal States, tolerates or sympathizes with it, or fails to check the movement, would, in revolutionary days, have been denominated a traitor. The man who halts in his fidelity, who quibbles about this technicality or that, who aids the rebels, by denying the power of the Government to suppress the rebellion, should be despised as an Arnold who would betray his country. The great question of the hour is, not by what process the present condition of things has been reached, but how to suppress the rebellion; how to beat back our rebel foes; how to save our people from spoliation and slaughter; our country from division; our Government from overthrow—duties in whose presence every other duty hides its diminished head. I have, Mr. Speaker, uniformly observed that the men who waste their energies in discussing the past, are least willing to meet the responsibilities of the present, or rise to the stature which it demands.

‘On every hand the enemy was busy; the Government silent and indifferent; bound hand and foot by its Attorney General, who, narrowly paring down the power of the Government to protect itself, advised the President that ‘the Union must utterly fail, at the moment when Congress shall arm one part of the people against the other for any purpose beyond that of merely protecting the general Government in the exercise of its proper constitutional functions.’ When, however, the overt act was committed, the long impending blow struck, the dignity of the Government insulted, its rights invaded, its power defied, and the flag fired upon, the patriotism of the people, long dormant, and by many supposed to be extinct, was electrified into life with a giant’s power. The instincts of the people stripped off the wretched sophistries of the ex-Attorney General; the heart of the people burst into life, burning with a sense of shame, injustice and wrong which timid and faithless counsels had too long permitted, and the cry of stern judgment on the traitors rang throughout the land.

The Union plotted against and deemed not worthy of preservation at once asserted its supremacy over the national heart, and safe from the intrigues of the pliant and the expedients of the cowardly, became a national divinity, which from that day to this has called forth the willing homage of every true American heart.

“General Moorhead was one of the bravest spirits that ever lived. He had the courage of his convictions, and never hesitated to give expression to them, when occasion demanded, and that too with a manner and in tones of voice that precluded answer, and at the same time disarmed resentment. And this prince of men, in true manliness and moral courage, with all the weight of cares that pressed upon him, had the rollicking freshness of a boy, and a quiet sense of humor that nothing could ever suppress. His laugh was good as a feast, and withal he was, like all truly great men, as simple-hearted as a child. The writer can never forget, nor ever recall without tears, his relation of a temptation that was once presented to him for the advancement of his political fortunes, by some over-zealous friends. It involved no positively unworthy act on General Moorhead’s part, but asked only his consent to the use, by others in his behalf, of questionable means. His clear mental vision quickly penetrated the thin disguise, and his moral nature instantly recoiled. Said he, in speaking of it afterwards, ‘I knew if I assented there would be something in here,’ pointing to his heart, ‘that would hurt.’ Nothing could surpass the simple but sublime manner in which he spoke that brief sentence.

“There was in Washington, during the period of General Moorhead’s service in Congress, an association known as the Loyal Pennsylvanians, of which he was the president. Its purpose, in its original organization, was to supplement at the ballot box the efforts of the Union army to crush the rebellion in the field. This object being finally accomplished, it was thought that its powers might still be made subservient for good in the settlement of the grave questions which had grown out of the war, and it was accordingly remodeled with a view to that purpose. General Moorhead was re-elected as its president, and the sentiment of the association towards him was well voiced in an address by the then Chief Clerk of the United States House of Representatives, who had been selected to welcome its president-elect, and who said:

‘General Moorhead, sir:—The Association of Loyal Pennsylvanians have designated me, as their organ, to formally advise you of your reelection as their presiding officer, and, in their name, to invite your acceptance of the position thus tendered—a duty that I the more cheerfully assume because it is in entire harmony with my own feelings of personal regard. In the change which the current of events has rendered necessary in the organization of the association, or the light of experience has suggested as improvements, they have not thought it would be any improvement to change *their presiding officer*. They could not fail to recognize in you, sir, not only a representative of Pennsylvania, but a *representative* Pennsylvanian—one thoroughly identified with all her great industrial interests—whose energy in the development of her mighty resources, the waters of the Monongahela grandly attest

‘As they roll mingling with his fame forever.’

Nor could they be blind, sir, to your eminent patriotism and unswerving loyalty. The great law of compensation never found a more fitting illustration than in the position of Pennsylvania in this rebellion. While she must suffer under the everlasting reproach of having permitted treason to rear its horrid head unrebuked, through the imbecility of one of her sons, she can claim the proud pre-eminence of having given it its first decided check in its effort to strip the North of its arms, by the iron nerve and determined patriotism of another; and while she has consigned the one to an obscurity, nothing less than a living death, her loyal citizens, resident in the nation’s capital, have gathered here to-night to do honor to the other.’”

LAST HOURS.

At the time of his death he was President of the Chamber of Commerce, President of the Board of Directors of Allegheny Cemetery, President of the Monongahela Navigation Company, Chairman of the Executive Committee of West Penna. Hospital, Trustee in Western University, Trustee in Western Theological Seminary, President of the Ohio River Commission, member of the Board of Trustees of Western Pennsylvania Institute for the instruction of the Deaf and

Dumb, Trustee in the Peoples Savings Bank of Pittsburgh, etc. The evening papers on the day of his death, and the dailies of the following morning, all published full accounts of his long and useful public career. The sum of it is, that having faithfully "served his own generation, by the will of God he fell on sleep." A long life, a prominent and prosperous career, an honored name, an unsullied character, a peaceful and painless death, is all that anyone can well attain to in this world, for it is about all the good this world can give. To all this he did fully attain. A peculiar and rare blessing was granted to him that very few children of mortality ever receive. He died, as we know, at the advanced age of seventy-eight, and yet he knew comparatively nothing of old age. Friends who may not have seen him for some years before his death, on reading the fact that he had almost reached four score, might think of him as decrepit with the infirmities and bowed with the weight of his years; but those who up to within one short year of his end were familiar with his stalwart and rugged form, never for a moment thought of looking on him as an old man. He was all his life-time almost a stranger to sickness and pain. The story of his last illness and decease may be briefly told:

Early in 1882 he came home from a short trip to Washington City not feeling as well as usual. He complained of weakness, a very unusual feeling for him. With his strong will he strove hard to recover his wonted strength. A trip for a few weeks to Old Point Comfort brought him home again not feeling very much benefited.

Elected as delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, he started in May to Saratoga, but only got as far as Philadelphia, when his physician ordered his return, on the ground that he was losing weight and strength too rapidly not to give more serious attention to his diet and possible recovery. During the summer he remained in Pittsburgh, at his home on Centre avenue, occasionally riding out in his carriage, either to his office on Grant street, or to some point of public interest, or to the house of some friend. These trips became shorter, and were taken at longer intervals as his strength continued to decline, until on the first Sabbath in November, by a strong effort of his will, after an absence of several months, he braced himself up once more to attend divine service in the old Third Church, where he, with his

family, had worshiped so long and so often in days and years gone by. This was not only his last visit to the house of God, but it was the very last time he left his own home.

Confined first to his house, then to his room, and finally to his bed, little by little the "earthly house of this tabernacle was dissolved," until on the 6th of March, the temple of his body being no longer tenable, his immortal spirit transferred its abode to the temple of God, to "an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

At the beginning of his sickness, the fact that he had never known what it was to be sick; the fact that he had always led the very busiest of lives; the fact that with his superabundant energy and courage he had been accustomed to accomplish almost everything he had ever undertaken in life, made it very hard for him to bring his mind to the conclusion that there was no way out of his trouble. As a consequence, in the first stages of his sickness he struggled hard to recover. He fought for his life, and fought bravely, too; but all in submission to the Divine ordering. There was never in his heart one rebellious feeling, and when after alternate symptoms that were first encouraging and then discouraging, there finally settled over him the conviction that the struggle was useless, that it was his Master's will that he should go, the sweetest of submission reigned in his breast, and the most touching spirit of patience and gentleness completely controlled his strong and manly soul.

He died as he lived, in the full faith of the gospel of the Son of God. He left to us and to his children, and his grandchildren, and his great-grandchildren, no richer legacy than this precious assurance that—

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are."

General Moorhead died on Thursday, and was not buried until the Monday following. The intervening Sabbath was the regular Communion Sabbath at the Third Church. The services were made peculiarly tender and solemn, not only by the fact of his death, of which the congregation were reminded by the heavily draped family pew, and the vacant Elder's chair, also draped; but also by the fact of which they were vividly conscious, that while they were celebrating that feast,

in which he was so accustomed to take part with them, his mortal remains were even then lying unburied in his late earthly home, and his ransomed spirit was holding sweet communion with the Saviour, in those palaces of Light where "the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul."

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The last tributes before consigning the body of General J. K. Moorhead to the grave were held in the Third Presbyterian Church, Sixth avenue. Services were held at General Moorhead's late residence, at half-past nine o'clock, at which only the immediate family and friends were present. Rev. Dr. Cowan, General Moorhead's pastor, read a short selection from the Scriptures, and then led in an earnest and feeling prayer for God's blessing on the stricken family. At the church the only reminder of the sad occasion was the pulpit heavily draped in sombre black, and the sorrow-stricken countenances of those present and the tears that welled from their eyes. The Moorhead family pew was draped in mourning, and in it was a magnificent floral piece, a large bouquet of white roses, lilies and ferns, with a sheaf of wheat and a sickle of flowers at the base. This tribute came from the ladies of the church. Half of the centre block of pews had been reserved for the family and friends and for the members of the Chamber of Commerce. The remainder of the large church was completely filled shortly after ten o'clock. While the organ under Prof. Gittings' touch was pealing out the sobbings of a requiem, and the mournful tollings of the Trinity Church bell added to the solemnity of the scene, the members of the Chamber of Commerce, with bands of crape on their arms, marched into the church in a body and took the seats assigned them. At half-past ten o'clock the funeral cortege entered the church in the following order: Messrs. F. R. Brunot and William Bakewell; Alexander Bradley and Daniel Bushnell; Jos. F. Griggs and William Thaw; Judge Ewing. Then came the coffin, borne by Messrs. W. D. Wood, Charles E. Speer, Charles J. Clarke, J. B. Scott, R. B. Carnahan, J. W. Chalfant, Captain R. C. Gray, and M. B. Snyder. The family of deceased then came. The coffin, which was covered with black broadcloth, and a wreath of lilies of the valley on

the lid, was placed in front of the pulpit, with the floral evidences of esteem and affection surrounding it. The Chamber of Commerce tribute was a large arch of tea roses, lilies of the valley and other flowers intermingled with smilax. Beneath the arch was a representation of the setting sun, made of flowers and surrounded by laurel.

The services were participated in by Rev. Dr. W. J. Reid, Pastor of the Fourth United Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. S. H. Kellogg, Professor of Theology in the Western Theological Seminary, Rev. J. M. Richmond, of the Shady Side Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Dr. E. P. Cowan, Pastor of the Third Church.

The Rev. Dr. Cowan began the services by reading the Scripture beginning: "I am the Resurrection and the Life," and ending with: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." The quartette, Miss Wallace, Mrs. Scott, and Messrs. Bussman and Edwards, sang Hymn 992, "My Jesus, as Thou wilt," music by Weber. The Rev. Mr. Richmond led in prayer, acknowledging God's hand in the circumstances of this time, and that he would bless to all the example left by him who has gone before. He closed with an earnest appeal that those especially bereaved should be comforted in this season of gloom, and that the lesson of General Moorhead's life should be taken to heart by all. Dr. Cowan read Hymn 771, "My faith looks up to Thee," which was sung by the choir. Dr. Reid then spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF REV. WILLIAM J. REID, D. D.

The great mission of our holy Christianity is to save souls, but it also comes within its province to wipe away the tears of sorrow. "Comfort ye, comfort ye My people," was God's command to His prophets. "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me," was a part of the Saviour's message to His distressed disciples on the night on which He was betrayed. And we need comfort. Trouble comes, hopes are blasted, sickness visits us, death enters our homes; and our stricken hearts cry for comfort. We stand on the lonely shore, we hear the waves of the ocean mournfully dashing, we bid

farewell to those who are departing for the land beyond, we watch them with tear-dimmed eyes till we can see them no more; and we long for some consolation to touch and calm our spirits. To-day we need comfort, we are standing on the shore of eternity; the last farewells have been spoken; a community, a congregation and a family have been bereaved; to what comforter shall we turn? Is there any consolation which will fill the soul with resignation and peace?

Political honor will not avail. In the presence of death, earthly laurels wither and fade. The applause of the multitude does not inspire the bereaved with hope. It gives us pleasure to lay a tribute of respect to-day on the coffin of one who did his political duties well. In those times which tried the souls of men, he proved his country's friend, in the high office with which his fellow citizens entrusted him. His voice was not often heard in the halls of our national legislature, but if the testimony of those who know is to be believed, his counsels had great weight. No one has ever dared to accuse him of a want of patriotism. We honor him as one who loved and served his native land. But as we stand on the shore, with the good-byes echoing in our ears, political honor says, "Comfort is not in me."

We pay our tribute to one who was successful in business. By his industry, honesty and sagacity he won a high place among the successful men of our city. Our community is indebted to him, and to such as he, for much of its prosperity. He has left an example which the young men of the present will do well to imitate. He, who by his own efforts conquers difficulties and achieves success, deserves the honor and respect of his fellows. But in such an hour as this, business success does not bring the comfort which such bereavement longs for.

We bring a tribute to the memory of one who was a true friend. We might speak of the esteem in which he was held in business and social circles, but there is a smaller circle with whose tender recollections no stranger may intermeddle. Without controversy, there is a comfort in recalling the loving words we will hear no more and the kindly deeds we will never see again. Let the friend remember his departed friend; let the son keep in mind the counsel and example of his noble father; let the daughter cherish the memory of him by whose side she walked, and in whose love she shared. But the memory of past

friendship and love does not make us forget our sorrow; it only causes our tears to flow afresh.

Faith in Christ is the only source of true comfort. If the one for whom we mourn has accepted Jesus as his Saviour, it is an easy matter to forecast his future. We can, from the light-house of revelation, follow his bark across the tossing waves and see it enter the haven of heaven. We can hear his welcome as he steps on the golden shore, and catch some echoes of the song of complete redemption in which he joins. We can hope that the parting will not be forever, and that in God's time we will stand on the same shore and lift up our voices in the same song. If there is good evidence of faith in the finished life, whatever sorrow we may feel will not be hopeless.

Was there such evidence in the life of the father and friend, whom we come to bury to-day? The testimony of business associates, the records of the church in which he was a member and an office-bearer, the witness of his home life, and the report of the way in which he bore his last sickness and met the king of terrors, make answer. His life was a life of faith in the Son of God. Therefore, we have a right to hope that he sleeps in Jesus, and this hope falls upon the soul like a benediction. This is the comfort we commend to the mourning in this sad hour. It is not his honesty as a legislator, or his success in business, or his life as a father and a friend, but his humble faith in Jesus, which inspires the hope that he is "forever with the Lord." Lord, increase the faith of those who weep, till they can hear Thee saying to them, "Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me." "Wherefore comfort one another with these words."

Immediately after Dr. Reid had concluded, Rev. Dr. Kellogg followed.

ADDRESS OF REV. PROF. S. H. KELLOGG, D. D.

I cannot venture to hope that any words of mine can add anything to the eloquence of this impressive occasion. The very presence of this vast gathering attests, as no words alone could do, the estimate in which General Moorhead was held by this community, and the sense of

loss which burdens to-day so many hearts. As I look over this assembly, I see that there is scarcely a church of any name in these cities, scarcely a walk of life, from which representatives have not come here to join in the last offices of sorrow and respect to one whom all so honored, trusted and loved. The death of General Moorhead is a great loss to this church, where he has so long been a member and an office-bearer. He will be greatly missed from his place in this house; the elders will sorely miss his wise and prayerful wisdom in their councils; the prayer-meeting will miss him to whose always impressive words of exhortation we have so long felt it a privilege to listen. But this family and this church mourns not to-day alone. This great assembly testifies eloquently, by its silent presence here, that this death is felt to be a loss not by this church alone, but in all the churches of Christ in these cities; and a loss not to the church of Christ alone, but to the city and community for which in his long life, in so many ways, he did so much, as one of her noblest and truest sons. There is, in a word, no part of our community which does not this day feel that it has been bereaved in this bereavement.

But it is fitting that, gathered as we are to mourn the close of such a life, we seek to mark and learn the lessons which that life has left for us. There are many which might be fitly pointed out; I will refer to but a single one, which the life and character of the honored dead should impress upon our hearts with peculiar power. That lesson is this, namely, that the most devoted and unswerving loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ—the life, in a word, of an earnest and consistent Christian is perfectly compatible with the most active and successful engagement in the affairs of business and civil life. There are many, I fear, who are skeptical on this point; they imagine that any high development of a character distinctly Christian, must necessarily prevent a man from heartily engaging in those affairs, public and civil, which have so much to do with the welfare of our communities. The life which General Moorhead lived has been an effectual refutation of such a notion as this. Not only, as all here know, did earnest and uncompromising piety not occasion withdrawal or diminution of his active interest in all that pertained to the social and material welfare of this city and of our country; but I may truly say much more, it rather increased

that interest, and showed us all that true personal faith in Christ and a life for Him, makes a man all the better citizen, all the more useful man to the community in which he lives. This was the one feature in the character of him who is gone, developed with peculiar distinctness, which I would to-day most earnestly commend for the imitation of all here present. Seek in this, to live as he lived. This is indeed the grand characteristic of the life of the true Christian, as distinguished from that of the mere man of business, or even the merely secular philanthropist. In the case of the Christian, as contrasted with these, it is not merely the public spirit, nor even a mere love to humanity as such, which is the supreme motive. Above and beyond these, while yet consistent with and even including them, the Christian's highest motive in all his worldly, as in all his religious activities, is supreme love and devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ, as the one and only Saviour of men, who loved us and gave himself for us. This, as many here can testify from personal acquaintance, was the innermost and potent motive which inspired our departed brother in all those public, secular activities in which he has been so trusted and so honored by all classes in this city. It was the secret of his life; and I cannot for us all wish anything better than that we each may have grace and holy resolution, to imitate in this respect the life which is for earth now ended.

I would add more; but I must not forget that another is yet to address you. In closing, let me tender to those most immediately bereaved, in the name of all here present, our most profound and respectful sympathies. We feel that you have met with no common loss; but we feel, also, that in the memory of the life of that father who has now been called home, you have a legacy of honor and blessing such as may well be matter of thanksgiving to God, even in the midst of a grief and desolation so great. May the Lord give to each of you, as to us all, grace so to follow him who is gone, that in the day of Christ's appearing we may all with him stand on Christ's right hand in His glory.

The closing address was made by the pastor.

ADDRESS OF REV. E. P. COWAN, D. D.

My relation, as pastor of the church to which the deceased belonged, and of which he was so long a prominent and useful member, makes it appropriate that I should add a few words to what has already been said, and yet I feel that I labor under a double restraint.

My first restraint comes from a sense of personal loss, which I feel in the death of a cherished friend. Friends, good and true, are not so numerous in this cold, selfish world of ours that we can stand unmoved and see one taken from us, without being almost overwhelmed with the greatness of the misfortune. I can truthfully say, that I have lost one of my best friends, and it is with unfeigned emotion, and with great difficulty of utterance, I attempt here to-day what will be not one tithe of what my heart would prompt me to say.

My second restraint is the fact that the deceased desired and made the request that I should pronounce no eulogy over him after he was gone. Concerning this, I have only to say that he has already pronounced his own eulogy. His life, his career, his public record is familiar to all of you, and of him it may most emphatically be said, "He being dead, yet speaketh."

He was not only my friend, but I may say most truthfully he might well be called the ministers' friend. Few, if any, ever went to him with the burden of some benevolent enterprise weighing on the heart, and did not find him a patient listener and, what is better, a willing helper.

Physically he was broad chested; intellectually he was broad minded; and religiously he had that broad Christian charity that brought the whole Christian church within the range of his generous benefactions. He was a Christian first and a Presbyterian afterwards. But when I have said this, I must say more: He was loyal to the church of his choice. He could not be otherwise. It was in his nature to be loyal to whatever cause he espoused. To us, as a church, therefore, his loss is in a sense irreparable. It is as though a part of our wall had fallen;

or rather as though one of its main pillars had been torn out. I do not mean to say that there are not other good men left behind in the church of Christ to carry on the work of the Master. There always have been, and I suppose there always will be such noble men, so long as God has a church on earth to support and defend. But each man stands in his own place and has his own work to do. General Moorhead filled his own place, and filled it well; and now that it is made vacant by his death, there is no one else that can fill it. He united with the church in 1849, and his interest in the Master's cause, and his influence in the church at large, grew deeper and stronger as he advanced in life. During the years he served his church as Ruling Elder (an office he held at the time of his death), he was chosen with more than usual frequency to represent his own church in the meetings of the Presbytery, and by his Presbytery to represent it in the annual meetings of the General Assembly. Only last spring he was to have gone to the Assembly at Saratoga, and indeed had gone on his way as far as Philadelphia, when ordered home by his physician, as a man too sick to be anywhere but with his own family.

Sometime last fall he was notified that he had been elected as one of the twenty Ruling Elders required to represent the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, in the Third Pan Presbyterian Council, which is to be held in Belfast, Ireland, in the coming June. Only recently his credentials came to him through the mail, but they had to be returned by a member of the family, with the statement of his inability to fulfill the mission. And now a few weeks later he has gone to join the general assembly and church of the first born, whose names are written in heaven.

Concerning his sickness and death, as his pastor, perhaps there are some things that I might say here that could not be said by another. It took him some time to realize that his work was indeed done, and that God was about to call him to his home and his rest. Always in robust health, when sickness came, he struggled hard to recover. He fought bravely for his life, as any brave man would do; but when at last he understood what God would do, he evinced no repining, he revealed no trace of rebellion in his strong character. His strong will was in complete subjection to the will of Christ. Little by little his physical

strength left him; but not his faith; not his trust in God. Conscious up to the moment of his death, he calmly and without a fear awaited the great change which he had seen coming for weeks and months. On that last morning of his earthly life God fulfilled to him His promise, and 'gave His beloved sleep.' Gently indeed did he fall asleep in Jesus, and so quiet was his departure from this world of ours that those who watched him could scarce tell at what particular moment the redeemed and released spirit took its final flight. His breathing simply grew fainter and fainter, then one gentle sigh and all was still. It was the stillness of death. His soul had passed through the iron gate, and was in the presence of Him who "hath abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light in the gospel."

During his sickness the deceased had selected a hymn to be sung at his funeral, as expressive of his own feelings and belief in the face of death. It was the 1206th hymn, beginning, "I would not live away." So particular was he that the words which were to be used should correspond with what he himself might say, that he marked with his pencil which lines should be sung and which should be omitted. The second stanza speaks of "the raptures of pardon, mingled with fear." This it seems did not exactly express his state of mind, so he desired the whole stanza to be omitted. He had indeed the "raptures of pardon," but he did not feel like saying they were "mingled with fear;" for he could say, "yea, though I go through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil."

Here then is what we may even now regard as an accurate expression of the mind of him whose voice we do not hear, but who through this hymn yet speaks to us in language both beautiful and sublime.

"I would not live away; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

"I would not live away; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

“Who, who would live away, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ?

“Where the saints in all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
While the anthems of pleasure unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.”

The final hymn was then sung by the choir in accordance with the request, to which reference had been made by the pastor; the benediction was pronounced, and the vast congregation filed slowly, solemnly, silently up the right aisle and down the left, passing in front of the pulpit, each one pausing a moment to take a last look at the face they had seen so often before, but which they would in this world never see again.

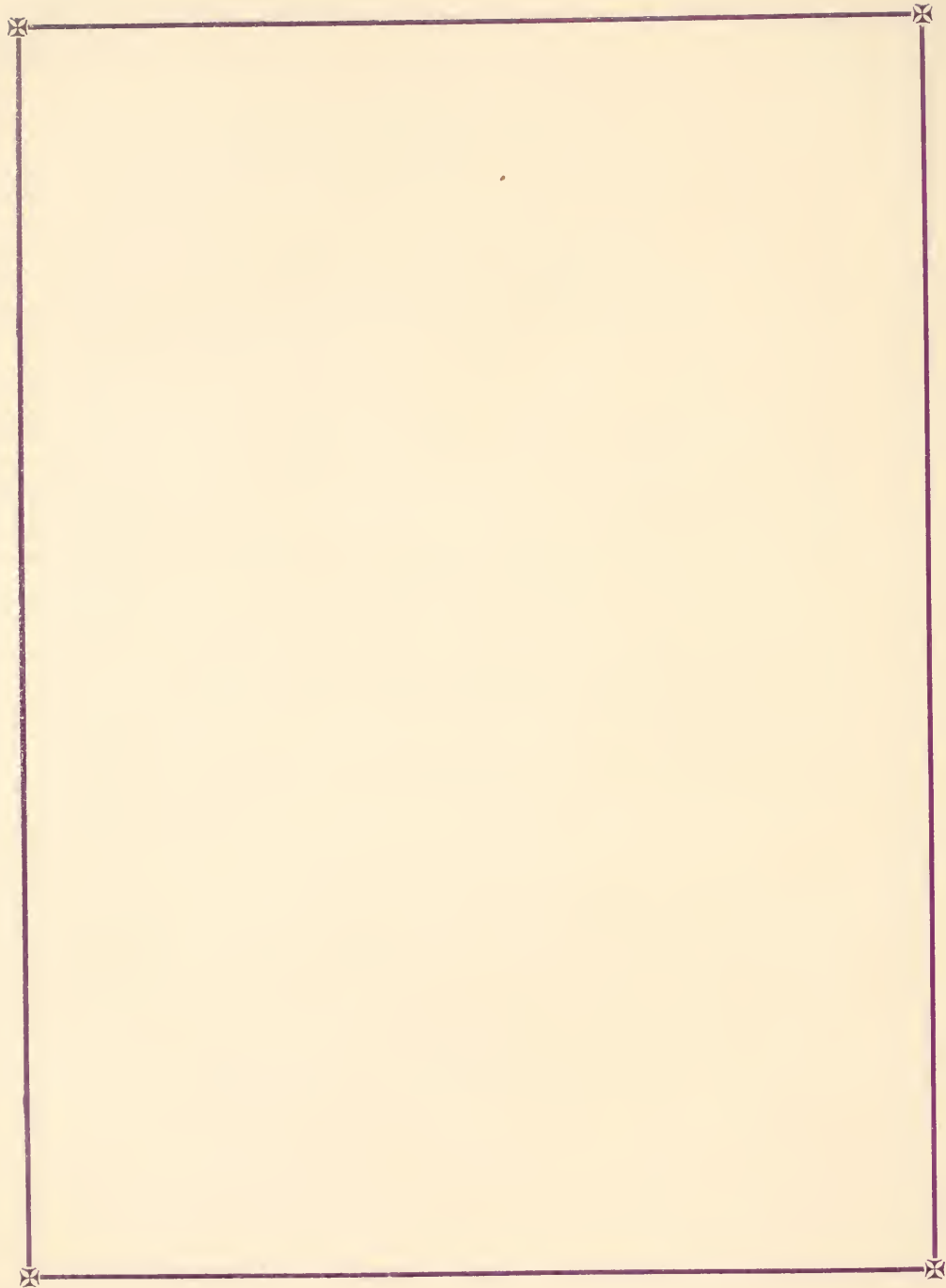
The interment was private. The family and a few friends followed the mortal body and saw it deposited in the family vault in the Allegheny Cemetery, side by side with the precious remains of his beloved wife, the companion of his life, with whom he walked for more than half a century, and who had preceded him to the “better land” by only a few years.

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.”

“But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.” “Wherefore comfort one another with these words.”

RESOLUTIONS,
EXTRACTS FROM PAPERS, &c.





RESOLUTIONS OF THE SESSION OF THE THIRD
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

At the regular meeting of Session, held on Saturday, March 8th, in the Pastor's study at the church, after Preparatory Services, the following entry was made in our Sessional Record Book :

“Since we last met as a Session, General James K. Moorhead, one of our number, has peacefully entered into that ‘rest that remaineth for the people of God.’ Although his departure was not unexpected, as he had been ill for some months past, our sorrow is none the less deep and sincere as we reflect that we shall see his face no more on earth, nor have the benefit of his wise counsel in managing the spiritual affairs of our beloved church.

“We desire, therefore, at this time to enter on our records, as a fitting tribute to his memory, an expression of our high admiration of his character and our gratitude to God for the example of fidelity he has left behind, which must ever be to all of us a blessed memory and a constant help.

“Although for many years a prominent figure in public life, he has also been none the less prominent in the religious world. He did not, however, live two lives, but one. In all his public life he maintained his religious character, and in the religious world he used wisely and well the power and influence that his public position gave him. To-day, as his mortal remains lie in his late earthly home awaiting entombment, the whole city is ready to acknowledge it has lost one of its very foremost citizens, and the church mourns that a prince in Israel has fallen. To the Third Presbyterian Church, where he has so long served faithfully as a ruling elder, our loss is irreparable. Only our confidence in the Great Head of the Church, who never errs, and who loves His Church more than we do, enables us to believe that it is all for the

best, and to say submissively, 'Thy will be done.' We know for our brother 'to depart and be with Christ is far better,' and for him to die is eternal gain.

"God's redeeming love was his sustaining power during the weary months of waiting. As he entered the valley of the shadow of death he feared no evil; God's 'rod and His staff—they comforted him.' Peacefully, without one lingering regret after a long and useful life, he passed into the spirit world and to his eternal reward. His Saviour took him gently into His everlasting arms, and as the end drew near, without a struggle or groan he closed his eyes and fell asleep in Jesus. 'Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace. May we die the death of the righteous and may our last end be like his.'"

ACTION OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

A special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held on the afternoon of March 7th, to take action in reference to the death of General James K. Moorhead. There was a large representation of the members present, and the meeting was unusually impressive. Mr. Renben Miller presided, and in calling the Chamber to order stated that this was the second time within a few years the Chamber was called upon to mourn the loss of its President. He thought it but due the time-honored member that proper resolutions of respect be passed and sent to the family. The following gentlemen were then appointed a Committee on Resolutions: Messrs. J. R. McCune, J. B. Scott, J. G. Siebeneck, R. C. Schmertz and H. K. Porter. The committee retired to an adjoining room, and while they were waiting, Mr. Dravo moved the following committee be appointed to arrange for attending the funeral in a body: R. C. Gray, Charles Meyran and Reuben Miller. The Committee on Resolutions made their report as follows:

The Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh, having been called together on hearing of the death of its President, Hon. James Kennedy Moorhead, resolves:

“That in his demise the community loses a most exemplary citizen, an earnest promoter of public charities and religious influences, as well as one who, in his long career of business activity, occupied a leading position in all the enterprises looking toward the promotion of commercial intercourse, the development of our mineral resources, and all the essential elements of a higher civilization.

“The great arteries of transportation and travel devised by the Commonwealth in its system of canals occupied General Moorhead in his early manhood, and throughout life the subject of water transportation claimed him as an earnest and successful advocate, as witnessed in the Monongahela Navigation, the improvement in the Ohio river, and the creation of a national harbor at Pittsburgh by means of the works at Davis Island.

“Over fifty years ago General Moorhead became also interested in the first railroads projected in this State. He was an early advocate of the construction of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, and just thirty-one years previous to the day of his death, active operations were commenced, under his personal supervision, on the Chartiers Valley Railroad, of which he was the projector and first President, and which was designed to maintain the supremacy of Pittsburgh in the railway struggle then actively raging.

“The delicate and mysterious energy of electro-magnetism as displayed in the novel system of instantaneous communication of intelligence claimed General Moorhead’s practical genius, and the very corner-stone of the largest telegraph service in the world, that of the Western Union Telegraph Company, was shaped and put in place by the active mind of our departed President.

“In the metallurgical progress of Western Pennsylvania the creative and pioneer effort of General Moorhead was also displayed. Rising much above the ordinary business views of the question, we need only allude to the endeavor to utilize the forges and foundries of Pittsburgh in fashioning the modern machinery of war for the maintenance of the Union; and his conspicuous services in the councils of the Nation during that anxious period have been emphasized by the public press. Nor needs it any apology in this place, and at this time, to recall his historic service in the memorable reunion of the two large religious organizations which took place in our city.

“General Moorhead, in the ripest experience of his life, had become thoroughly convinced of the utility, necessity and importance of such an organization as that which is now here assembled to pay tribute to his memory as a man, and as a citizen. His associates in the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce bear willing witness of the fact that the business of this institution engaged a liberal and loving share of his attention in the past seven years; that, though entitled to honorable repose, he was most prompt in attendance at its meetings, and ever ready to undertake serious and fatiguing labor in the interests of the Chamber, and this section of our State.

“In the broadest and most emphatic sense, his genial disposition, alert mental habits, his humane and sympathetic activity in all works of charity, education, civic and political function, have been invaluable qualities to his city, his native State and the Nation. Of all these, this minute, to be entered upon our records, is but a feeble, though affectionate, memorial; and it is further

“*Resolved*, That the same be also transmitted to the bereaved family, and that the Chamber attend the funeral services as a body.”

MR. DRAVO’S REMARKS.

On the motion to adopt, John F. Dravo spoke as follows:

“GENTLEMEN OF THE CHAMBER—As the senior Vice President of this body, I think it but fitting that I should drop a word on the death of such a distinguished man. General Moorhead was a true friend, a friend

such as every man needs at almost every turn of life, a friend that recognized nothing too arduous or laborious in the way of assistance. He was always ready to assist the young, and many a young man in this city owes his start in life to the aid and encouragement received from General Moorhead. He was a true citizen, a citizen that enjoyed the high prerogative of having few equals. True to his manhood and the principles he maintained, he enjoyed a wide reputation. As a National representative, he was faithful beyond challenge. During a long time of service in the halls of Congress his conduct was beyond impeachment. Always faithful and true to the great industries he represented, his power and ability were shown on more than one occasion while supporting them. Many of the leading business industries of this city stand as grand monuments to his name and fame. He never deviated from the high line of an irreproachable life.

He was also true as a philanthropist. He gave with a liberal hand to all charitable objects that commanded his respect. Many of the churches and charitable institutions of the city can acknowledge the generous hand now cold in death ; and now it but remains for the Chamber of Commerce to pay a fitting tribute to his useful life. As a member of this body he was untiring in his efforts for its interests and ever zealous for its welfare. Next to his church the Chamber was the pride of his life. But his work is done. He has been a useful member to society and to his country, and has gone to his reward."

REMARKS OF JOHN H. RICKETSON.

John H. Ricketson followed Captain Dravo. He spoke as follows:

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN—Though the sad event which has called us together was not unexpected, though we have for some time realized that the long, lingering and painful illness of General Moorhead would in all probability terminate fatally, when we heard that he was dead we found ourselves still unprepared for the shock, and to-day there is no man who knew him, inside or outside of this Chamber, who does not feel a keen sense of personal bereavement. We have, most of us, reached the period of life when time flies with

startling swiftness, and though the weeks have rolled into months since our late President met with us, it seems but yesterday that we saw him in his accustomed seat, at the head of our table, in all the richness and grandeur of his autumn, with faculties unimpaired, and his mind full of the ripe and garnered wisdom of a hale and hearty old age. Another will occupy his chair, and discharge its duties with satisfaction, no doubt, to the Chamber and the community, but no man will ever preside over our deliberations with greater dignity, kindness and impartiality than he whose loss we mourn to-day. In tact, good nature, and the ability to preside at any gathering of his fellow-citizens, General Moorhead had few peers and no superiors. With what promptness he pushed through the business of our sessions; how quickly and pleasantly he recalled us to ourselves and brought us back to the subject under consideration when we wandered from the point; how he checked our levity and enforced silence whenever necessary, and how, through all the years we sat together, he retained our respect and affection. How hearty were his words of commendation of a report of a speech he thought deserving of it, and how generous his words of encouragement to younger men. Until his last illness he was never absent from our meetings, unless paramount duties called him elsewhere, and he never neglected or unnecessarily postponed matters of business, whether great or small.

This is not the hour for a full and formal dissertation upon the character of the strong man, the earnest and zealous member of the church of his adoption, the public-spirited citizen, the good neighbor, the faithful friend, the devoted parent, who has just been gathered to his fathers, full of years and honors. Time must mitigate the severity of the blow that has fallen upon us; we must be farther removed from his personal presence, and our grief must be to some extent assuaged, before we can calmly analyze those qualities of head and heart which made General Moorhead the prominent figure in our community he was for so many years. We can, however, venture to say that though he was emphatically a man of action and affairs he was possessed of a mind of such large general powers that in whatever environment he was placed he took a foremost rank. He belonged to that strong and sturdy stock of self-made, self-educated men, which has so largely con-

tributed to develop the resources of his native State, and given to Pennsylvania her conspicuous and influential place in the National Union. During the ten years he so ably represented us in Congress, though he made no pretensions to oratory, he was in debate, especially on practical matters, a formidable antagonist. I remember hearing a New York capitalist say during his term at Washington that he would rather have General Moorhead's influence in favor of a measure before Congress than that of any other member on the floor of the House. An instance occurs to me of his irresistible force when he was thoroughly aroused. Some of you will remember that a committee, of which he was chairman, was sent from this Chamber to Washington to secure an appropriation of \$100,000 for the Davis Island Dam. We asked for it months in advance of the river and harbor bill. We were told that we were on a fool's errand, that we were seeking for an impossibility. I had the honor to be one of the committee, and having other business in Washington, went there a day or two before the rest. After talking with several members of the House, I was much discouraged, and so told General Moorhead on his arrival. Said he: 'We will see what can be done. This appropriation is right, it ought to be passed, and it shall be passed, unless congressional human nature has changed since my day.' We went before the House Committee on Commerce. Several Pennsylvanians spoke in favor of the measure, among others three or four members of this Chamber. Finally, General Moorhead arose, and I can see him now as he stood there, still in the vigor of his powers, and in all the magnificence of his presence. Said he: 'Gentlemen, I am now only an old horse turned out to grass, but for ten years I represented my district on the floor of yonder hall, and I sat perhaps in the seat now occupied by one of you. In my time an emergency arose every now and then like the one that brings me before you to-day, and to meet it, we had to go out of the usual order of things. We want \$100,000 for the Davis Island Dam, and we want it at once. If we don't get it, not only Pittsburgh interests, but those of the Government will suffer. Now, I want you to do for me just as I would do for you were our situations reversed. I want you to make a unanimous recommendation in favor of this appropriation, and we will pass it by a joint resolution of the Senate and the House. Where there is a will

there is a way. I have shown you the way, and I think I see in your eyes the will to do this thing—and I am so sure that you will make a recommendation in our favor that I now thank you beforehand for having done so.' The effect was electrical. The committee at their very next meeting made the recommendation unanimously, the appropriation was passed, and the funds for the dam made available forthwith. I cannot forbear relating one more instance, illustrating General Moorhead's attention to the details of his public and private life, and his prompt response when his feelings were touched. Yesterday, after hearing the sad news of his decease, I asked the foreman of one of the departments of our works if he knew that General Moorhead was dead. Said he: 'Is General Moorhead dead? I shall never forget his great kindness to me during the war. I was a private in the Sixty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers. After two years of service I was taken prisoner and thrown into the corral at Belle Island, opposite Richmond' (and his color heightened and his eye flashed as he recalled his experience there), 'where I lay for six months. At the end of that time I was removed to Camp Parole, at Annapolis. I had not seen my family for two years, and I asked the proper officer for a short leave of absence. For some reason this was not granted, and having heard of General Moorhead's kind feeling for the Pennsylvania volunteers, in my despair I wrote, telling him my story, and asked if he could get me leave to go home. In less than ten days I was sent for to come to headquarters, and a letter was read me to the effect that, at the request of General Moorhead, of the Twenty-second Congressional district of Pennsylvania, I was granted a furlough of twenty days. Since then I have never heard his name spoken or seen it in print, that I have not said in my heart, God bless General Moorhead.' Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen, such instances as this constitute a far more touching and eloquent tribute to our late President than any words the most gifted speaker could utter here. I second the motion for the adoption of the resolutions which have been read, and I beg leave to add that, well drawn as they are, they but feebly express the sentiments of esteem, affection and respect in which the memory of James Kennedy Moorhead will ever be held, not only by this Chamber, but our entire community."

George H. Anderson was the next speaker. He referred to the loss sustained by the community in General Moorhead's death. "Truly a great man has fallen," he said, "whose place cannot be filled. General Moorhead was above the ordinary man. He has filled a well rounded life and goes down to an honored grave. His life has been well spent, and he met the shadow of death, surrounded by his family and friends, without fear."

At the close of Mr. Anderson's address the resolutions were adopted and an adjournment taken.

THE WESTERN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

JAMES KENNEDY MOORHEAD.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Western Theological Seminary, held May 2d, 1884, the following tribute to the memory of James K. Moorhead was ordered to be entered upon the minutes :

“The Board of Trustees of the Western Theological Seminary, has heard with profound sorrow of the death of our friend and colleague, Hon. James Kennedy Moorhead, who departed this life on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1884, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

In making this minute of the death of General Moorhead, the Board desire to formally express their high admiration of those traits which raised our departed friend to eminence among his fellow citizens, and endeared him to the entire Christian community. Gifted with a magnificent physique, replete with energy, clear-headed, far-seeing and resolute, he succeeded by the union of these qualities, with justice, generosity, fidelity and truth, in achieving for himself a position of commanding influence, such as it is allotted to but few men to hold. By industry and sagacity he acquired a princely fortune ; by devoted fidelity to all trusts committed to his care, he won the wide-spread and enduring confidence of his fellow-citizens, who repeatedly testified in the most unqualified manner to the respect and esteem they held for him, by calling him to positions of the highest political and financial responsibility ; he having served for many years with distinction in the Congress of the United States, and having been identified with the

management of nearly all the leading public charities of Western Pennsylvania, as well as with many of the most important business enterprises which have given to the city of Pittsburgh its prominence in the world of manufactures and trade.

It is not, however, to his worth as a sagacious and patriotic political leader, nor to his merit as a diligent and upright financial adviser, that the Trustees of the Western Theological Seminary desire especially to bear testimony, so much as to the sterling traits of Christian character which endeared him to the friends of the Lord Jesus Christ. This busy man, full of the cares of public office, and engrossed in the prosecution of large enterprises, any one of which might have been supposed to have demanded the expenditure of all his energies, yet found time to faithfully perform the duties of the Christian life. Gen. Moorhead was characterized by sincere Christian faith, and by that broad charity and warm-hearted generosity which are among the most beautiful products of faith. The poor, the unfortunate and the perplexed found in him at all times a helper and a kind counselor. He was a member of the session of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city, and one of the truest supports of the cause of Christ in that great and influential congregation. He was rarely absent, when at home, from the prayer-meeting and from his pew on the Lord's day, and during the last ten years of his life was almost uninterruptedly the Commissioner of the Third Presbyterian Church in the Presbytery of Pittsburgh, which frequently honored him by making him a Commissioner to the General Assembly, where his appointment on important committees testified to the respect and esteem in which he was held by the Church at large.

Amid all his honors and dignities he was, however, best known to us as the faithful friend and wise promoter of the cause of Christian education, and especially of that work which has been entrusted to the Western Theological Seminary to do, toward raising up a wise and zealous ministry for the Church.

In the welfare of this school of the prophets he always manifested a profound interest, and by his gifts of money and words of large wisdom always stood ready to aid it in the times of trial and necessity.

We shall long mourn the vacancy made in our ranks by his removal from our midst, but our sorrow is tempered by the reflection that what is our loss has been his unspeakable heavenly gain. 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'

To the bereaved family of our departed brother, we tender the heart-felt assurance of our sympathy in their affliction."

JNO. A. RENSRAW,
Secretary.

WEST. PENN. HOSPITAL.

MINUTE ON DEATH OF GEN. J. K. MOORHEAD.

“Since the last regular meeting of the Executive Committee of Western Penn’a. Hospital, our first and only Chairman, Gen. J. K. Moorhead, has departed this life.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we who have been associated with him in the management of the city hospital since its organization, endeavor to record our appreciation of his unremitting labor in its interests, and our sincere regret at his death.

Now, when his stately form has departed, his kind tones have been forever hushed, we, with thousands of his fellow-citizens, experience a sense of *personal bereavement*, and sit together under a shadow that covers the entire Commonwealth.

The death of such a man as General Moorhead—so wise and mature in judgment—so prompt and energetic in action—so faithful in meeting all responsibilities and performing all trusts, leaves a vacancy prompting the earnest question, ‘Who will take his place?’

Called as he was to many high positions in church and State, demanding the exercise of unusual and diverse faculties, his ability and power were such that he was at once recognized as a leader. Whether it were national and State affairs, business enterprises, public improvements, church councils or charitable associations which claimed his attention, he labored with such enthusiasm and zeal in every direction that those associated with him naturally supposed the object enlisting their own sympathy was the one nearest his heart.

While so faithful and true to all duty, his kind and sympathetic nature impelled him to devote an unusual part of his time, means and personal attention to the sick and injured sufferers of the hospital.

From the reorganization and opening of the general city hospital in 1872, until the last days of his life on earth, he was deeply interested in all that would contribute to the welfare of the patients.

While the sights and sounds of misery in the wards were painful to his keen sensibilities, he was a frequent visitor, whose words of cheer were a solace to the sick and dying. In earlier years, when the necessity of a large general city hospital was not so apparent to many, and when serious difficulties environed the new benevolent project, our chairman's good judgment, steady persistence, and strong personal influence, opened to it the sources of material aid and tided it safely through the perilous straits. At times when the necessity required, he left the weighty duties devolving upon him, and by his earnest appeals did much to establish the hospital on its secure foundation. His love for suffering humanity did not cease with his earthly life, for he bequeathed an amount of his wealth, amply sufficient to endow several free beds in perpetuity.

He was one of the original corporators of the Western Penn'a. Hospital in 1848,—the number of which has been so sadly reduced in recent years.

With this entire community, for whose best interests he labored so assiduously, we tender our heartfelt condolence to his bereaved family."

JOS. ALBREE,

Sec. pro tem.

WESTERN UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

ALLEGHENY, June 2, 1884.

TO THE FAMILY OF THE LATE HON. J. K. MOORHEAD :

The Committee of the Trustees of the Western University of Pennsylvania, appointed April 28th, 1884, to prepare a minute for the Records, presented, at the annual meeting of the Board held this day, the following memorial, which was adopted unanimously :

“The Board wishes to place on record an expression of the high regard they entertain for Hon. J. K. Moorhead, deceased, who served the University in the capacity of a Trustee for almost thirty years.

He endeared himself to us by the noble traits of character he developed in the various public positions he occupied during a long and well-spent life.

As a leader of one of the great political parties, he demonstrated that he could be intensely partisan when penetrated with the conviction that an important principle of government was involved in the issue; also, that he could be as thoroughly non-partisan when the contest narrowed itself down to a factional fight for the spoils of office.

As a Christian, he closely identified himself with one of our leading churches, and by his activity proved that he not only wished to rejoice in the consolations afforded by the Gospel, but that he was also willing to bear the burdens and share the toils incumbent to a scriptural religious life. As a citizen, he was not unmindful of the duty he owed to his fellow-man. But as Providence smiled propitiously upon and prospered and strengthened him, he freely gave his counsel and means to the various institutions that are struggling to ameliorate the condition of the human race.

As a business man, he developed an unusual degree of sagacity, and withal he carried through all his transactions an unflinching integrity, that gave stability to the enterprises with which he was identified, and won for him the confidence and esteem of his associates.

As a husband, father, citizen, business man, statesman, Christian, and Trustee of this University, he has left an example worthy of imitation, and is entitled to an enduring tablet in our memories.

We hereby instruct the Secretary to incorporate this expression in our minutes, and to prepare a suitable copy and send it to the family of our deceased co-laborer."

WILLIAM THAW,
F. R. BRUNOT,
THOS. N. BOYLE,
Committee.

True copy, Records of Trustees,
of June 2d, 1884. Vol. III.

JOS. F. GRIGGS,
Secretary.

MONONGAHELA NAVIGATION COMPANY.

PITTSBURGH, March 8, 1884.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Monongahela Navigation Company, held this afternoon, the following minute was adopted in relation to the decease of Hon. J. K. Moorhead, the President of the Company, on motion of Hon. F. R. Brunot:

“ Within a few hours after the last meeting of this Board, our beloved and venerated President, James Kennedy Moorhead, was called from the scene of his earthly labors; an eminently useful, honorable and successful life was terminated most fitly in a peaceful and happy death. To this company, of which he had been the head for an uninterrupted period of over thirty-seven years, and with which he had been actively connected since the year 1839, the loss thus sustained is irreparable, while to the community at large, and especially to the citizens of Pittsburgh, the death of one so universally respected, and who has done so much by his personal exertions and influence to promote the material prosperity and best interests of the country as well as of his own State and city, will be felt as a public calamity; therefore,

“ *Resolved*, That this Board express their sincere sorrow at the decease of General J. K. Moorhead, and their deep sympathy with his bereaved family and relatives.

“ *Resolved*, That a committee be appointed to prepare a suitable minute to be placed upon our records, in testimony of our deep sympathy with the family and friends of our deceased President; of our appreciation of the invaluable services rendered by him to this company during a long series of years; of the high regard for his memory, and of our sincere sorrow for the personal loss which we have individually sustained by the death of an honorable man, a worthy citizen, an efficient officer, and a true friend.

“ *Resolved*, That the Secretary be instructed to furnish a copy of this minute to the family of our deceased President.”

W. BAKEWELL,
Secretary.

A. BRADLEY,
President.

BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THE ALLEGHENY CEMETERY.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Allegheny Cemetery, held on Friday, P. M. March 7, the following minute was offered by Mr. Wm. Thaw, and adopted:

“The Managers of the Allegheny Cemetery have heard with sincere sorrow of the death yesterday of their excellent and venerated President, the Hon. James Kennedy Moorhead, after a prolonged illness, during which he was called consciously to face the approach of death during many weeks of suffering and weakness, borne with humble patience and hopeful assurance of a blessed resurrection.

This Board makes now no formal expression of its sense of loss. General Moorhead had come personally and officially not only to command the respect and confidence of his fellow managers, which his intelligent and unselfish devotion to the welfare of the Cemetery gave him by right, but had won their affectionate esteem in their long and intimate intercourse, until now his death falls upon the members of the Board as a personal bereavement.

This minute is made as the spontaneous expression of the feelings of the Board, at this stated meeting, called before and held the day following the death of its President, and Messrs. Harper, McCandless, and the Secretary, Dr. J. R. Speer, are appointed a committee to prepare a minute for the adoption of the Board and for presentation to the corporators at their next annual meeting, which shall more adequately record the high character and valuable services of our deceased President and friend; and that a copy of the same be furnished to the family of deceased by the Secretary of the corporation.”

The following is the minute adopted by the Board of Corporators referred to above :

“Having heard the minute read that was adopted at the meeting of the Board of Managers of the Cemetery, March 7th, on being informed of the death of General Moorhead on the day previous, March 6th, it is hereby unanimously

Resolved, By the Board of Corporators at this their annual meeting, that it adopts and cordially endorses the sentiments contained in that minute, expressed as they are in terse and appropriate terms, and entirely in accordance with their own personal feelings in regard to the high character of General Moorhead, and the valuable services he has rendered the Cemetery as Corporator for nearly half a century, and President of the Board of Managers since the death of the Hon. T. M. Howe, which occurred in 1877.

Resolved. That the above resolution be recorded in the minutes of this day's proceedings, in testimony of the sincere sympathy entertained by the individual members of the Board for the family of the deceased, under the bereavement of an affectionate and kind father, and a wise counselor.”

“General Moorhead was gifted by nature with superior endowments, mental and physical. To a robust and well-developed frame was added corresponding qualities of mind and intellect, giving him an aptitude to acquire and utilize information obtained to the best advantage, when opportunity or necessity required.

His educational advantages were limited, but a retentive memory and close observance of events daily passing around him in business, and in the enterprises of the day, made up for this deficiency.

He was in fact a ‘self-made man,’ and a noble example of a notable class of energetic men that now and then come forward to claim rank and eminence in the councils of the nation, and in the large interests of business, and outrank even contemporaries who have been reposing under the honors conferred by colleges and universities. Of this class were James Ross, Walter Forward, T. A. Scott, Hon. T. M. Howe and Hon. J. S. Black, the last of whom emerged from the rocks and mountains of Somerset County, and by his own persistent effort rose to the high office of Attorney-General of the United States, and to the still higher position of Secretary of State. Innate energy of mind, untiring industry, and a noble ambition to excel, were the elements of success in all such men, and under the impulse of such energies, General Moorhead overcame all the obstacles he had to encounter in the different employments and responsible duties in which he had been engaged, and rose step by step on the ladder of promotion until he found himself

standing on the floor of Congress in the midst of law-makers and statesmen of the nation, many of whom were ripe scholars, and men of established reputation; but it was not long until he was regarded in his new position as an able and useful member. He was always obliging, and attentive to the business and interests of his constituents, and so well satisfied were they with the manner in which his duties were performed, that he was returned at five successive elections, making ten years to the same office, and it is not improbable that, if his advanced years and impaired health had not prevented, he would have been elected to the still higher position of United States Senator.

On the important subject of the tariff, which at that time agitated the nation almost as fiercely as it does at the present, he delivered several able speeches, and by his personal influence aided in preventing its defeat and untimely death at that time.

The whole course of the war of the rebellion began and ended during the term of General Moorhead's service in Congress, and this probably accounts for the fact that he was not called to active service in the field, where his patriotic devotion to the cause would have led him.

In active service in the field, bone, muscle and bravery are the qualifications necessary for success, and the patriotic yeomanry of the country had furnished a good supply of such material when called for; but in the halls of Congress a higher grade of endowment was necessary, men of mature and vigorous minds, competent to look intelligently into the causes of the rebellion of the Southern States, and the disastrous consequences of the suicidal conflict to both parties, and the means they could command to carry on a war with any hope of success, to find out the weak points of the enemy, and in co-operation with the Executive, and on behalf of the Union, to form a reasonable estimate of the number of men, and the amount of money that might be necessary to put down the rebellion, and who would use their influence to have reliable and capable officers appointed to command the army, and such laws passed by Congress as might be necessary to furnish all supplies of arms and provisions required to maintain and keep the army ready at all times for either attack or defence.

The crisis demanded prompt and energetic action. The large experience of General Moorhead and his former business associations fitted

him eminently to give useful aid and counsel under such circumstances, and in order that he might be able to do so intelligently, he made repeated visits to the army when important movements were pending, or anticipated, and returning to Washington, reported to Congress the information he had obtained.

For nearly a quarter of a century he has been a Trustee of the Western University of Pennsylvania, attending faithfully all the meetings of its Board, and giving his aid and influence to promote its success and reputation as a literary institution of the first grade.

In 1850 he was elected a Corporator of the Allegheny Cemetery, and on the death of General Howe he was elected President of the Board of Managers, and has since given much of his time and attention to the management and details of its extensive business until disabled by his last illness from attendance on their regular meetings.

He was President of the Board of Trade and Commerce, and presided over its deliberations with judgment and ability. He also acted for several years as a member of the Board of Inspectors of the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania.

His characteristic traits, energy and enterprise, led him to take part in many associations and enterprises calculated to promote the public welfare of this city.

He was one of the prime movers in the Monongahela Slackwater Improvement, and President of the Board of Managers of the company elected to complete that work, and the chief agent and manager of its affairs from its commencement till the date of his death, devoting a large amount of personal care and labor to the interests of the company.

To his honor may it be stated, that in nearly every organization in the city of a benevolent and charitable character, intended for the care and relief of the poor, his name is known and respected as a liberal donor and friend. His heart and his purse were always ready and open to the wants of the poor.

Many years since he purchased a large and beautiful lot situated on the high bank of the ravine that runs from east to west through the grounds, and built upon it one of the most elaborate and costly repositories for the dead in this Cemetery, intended for his family and his

posterity. It may properly be called a "mausoleum," a magnificent tomb, indicative of good taste and munificence.

He has now closed a long, eventful and useful life. The disease of which he died was an insidious cancer of the stomach and adjoining organs, giving but little pain for several months, but arresting digestion and reducing his large frame, for want of nutrition, from its average weight of two hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty pounds. He contemplated for months with calm resignation his approaching end; and now sleeps in the repository he had prepared, by the side of his honored and loved wife, trusting for their reunion in a higher and happier life, and relying on the teachings and promises of the Christian religion, in which he was a firm believer, and on its divine Author and Founder.

Long will the name of General Moorhead be remembered and revered in the community he has left, as a valued friend, a worthy citizen, and an able statesman."

JOHN HARPER,
STEPHEN C. McCANDLESS,
JAMES R. SPEER.

DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

Extract from the minutes of the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held March 28th, 1884:

“It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we record the death of the Hon. J. K. Moorhead, an esteemed and useful member of our association. This sad event took place at his residence in this city, on the morning of the 6th inst.

General Moorhead was a member of this Board from the date of its organization, and was among the first contributors to its funds. He took an active interest in the management of its affairs; affording us the benefit of his large experience, sound judgment and great executive ability. He was a man of large-hearted benevolence, deeply interested in every movement that had for its aim the alleviation of suffering, the instruction of the ignorant, the relief of the unfortunate. As such he was the zealous promoter of religious and charitable enterprise.”

From the minutes.

JNO. B. JACKSON,
Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE OHIO RIVER COMMISSION.

“WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of the Ohio River Commission, our honored President, J. K. Moorhead, has been removed from our midst, by death;

“*Resolved*, That this Commission feel most deeply the irreparable loss they have sustained by his removal, having recognized in him for many years the embodiment of honor, giving to our councils sound and prudent judgment, and we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved family.

“*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of deceased.”

Attest,

A. S. BERRY,

Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE EMPLOYEES OF THE SOHO IRON MILLS.

At a meeting of the employees of the Soho Iron Mills (Moorhead & Co.), March 7, Manager James C. Gray in the chair, the following minute and resolutions of respect to the memory of the Hon. J. K. Moorhead were adopted:

“Once more we are called upon to do honor to the memory of one of our most distinguished citizens who has found the gentle end of human sorrows and labors, and who has passed beyond the shoals of time into the peaceful seas of eternity. Remembering with just pride his devotion to public duty, his fidelity to his fellow-men and his stability of character, we recognize with deepest sorrow the wide loss which his death has caused, and whereby we are made to mourn an esteemed and valued friend, the community an honored citizen, his family a devoted father and protector; and desiring to give expression to our heartfelt sentiment of respect which we entertain for our departed friend, it is

Resolved, That we recognize in this sorrowful bereavement the sovereign will of an All-wise Providence, and while it fills our hearts with sadness, we know that we can not better honor the spirit of our departed friend than by reverently saying, that we yield humble submission to the Lord's will.

Resolved, That his amiable disposition endeared him to all who knew him; while the faithfulness he ever manifested for the success of the interests committed to his care, commanded our admiration and highest regard.

Resolved, That we offer our most tender sympathy to that home circle in which his loving and noble disposition cast such a glow of sunshine and happiness, cheering the hearts of all within, and that we commend the members of the family to the kind care of Him who alone can ever give rich compensation for the broken ties of earth.”

A. F. DUNN,
H. C. WOLF,
H. C. KIRKLAND,
JAMES DOHERTY,
JOHN FISCUS,
Committee on Resolutions.

WESTERN INSURANCE CO.

PITTSBURGH, March 8th, 1884.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Western Insurance Company, held this morning, the following memorial was adopted:

“By the death of General J. K. Moorhead this Board suffers the loss of one of its most respected and honored members, one whose ripe counsel and judgment was highly appreciated; and therefore, we are constrained to place on our records this tribute to his worth and service. We, who have been intimately associated with him, have found those traits that mark the ‘perfect man and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.’ In his death the community has lost one of its most useful and valued citizens, who, by his native force of character, rare good judgment, and business enterprise, has contributed very largely to the growth and prosperity of our city.

The interest shown by the deceased in every good and worthy object attested his beneficence and large-heartedness, and in all respects we can commend him as an exemplar worthy of imitation.

As a mark of respect we will attend his funeral, and the Secretary is directed to enter this memoir on the minutes of the Board, and also forward a copy to the family of the deceased.”

WM. P. HERBERT,
Secretary.

ALEXANDER NIMICK,
President.

THE PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Peoples Savings Bank of Pittsburgh, specially called on learning of the death of General James K. Moorhead, the following was ordered to be recorded on the minutes:

“Again death has taken from us one of our members, and we meet to-day to give expression to our feelings at the loss of one with whom we have been associated for a period of nearly twelve years. We will miss General Moorhead as a calm and careful adviser in the affairs of our institution, and as a true and sincere friend whose many acts of kindness will ever be remembered by us.

To his bereaved family we offer our heartfelt sympathy, and as a mark of respect, direct these proceedings to be published and a copy thereof transmitted to them.”

S. F. VON BONNHORST,
Secretary.

WILLIAM REA,
President.

[From the *National Republican*, Washington, D. C., of Friday, March 7th, 1884.]

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF HON. JAMES K. MOORHEAD, OF PENNSYLVANIA— SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

The death of Hon. James K. Moorhead, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, which occurred yesterday at his residence after a long illness, removes from his native State one of its most active, public-spirited, useful, and popular citizens. He was born in Central Pennsylvania in 1806, but has since 1838 been identified with the affairs of Western Pennsylvania, and actively engaged in the various manufacturing, transporting and mining interests which have made that region rich. For a long period he has been one of the foremost men of the State, and he won unusual credit as a representative in Congress of the Pittsburgh district, for the ten years succeeding 1858. His public service covered the latter half of Mr. Buchanan's administration, the whole of Mr. Lincoln's and of Mr. Johnson's. During his term he served on the great committees of the House—Naval Affairs, Commerce, and Ways and Means. He was a faithful representative of his people, and for the last two congresses of his service was nominated in the face of his declination to run. His support of his country during the struggle of the rebellion was unwavering, as his vote in public life and his patriotic actions in private life sufficiently attested.

Since his retirement from Congress he devoted himself to private business, always freely giving his time and means to the support of the great charities which dot the city of his residence. He was a kind, charitable, generous gentleman, with the heart of a woman pulsating in the frame of a stalwart man. He died amid the sorrow of his fellow-citizens, and will be buried with every manifestation of the affection of the community to whose interests he was always devoted.

He was a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church, and was frequently a representative in its higher church courts.

[From the Pittsburgh Post, March 7th, 1884.]

GENERAL MOORHEAD DEAD.

The death of General Moorhead will be heard with regret and sorrow not alone in Allegheny County and the State of Pennsylvania, but, by reason of his extended acquaintance in political business and church affairs, by leaders of men and opinion throughout the Union. His sturdy individuality, and aggressive bent of mind, made their impress on all with whom he came in contact, and very generally exercised a controlling influence in adjusting points of difference. Denied the advantages of early education or culture, he was a self-made man in the best sense of the word, typical in physical build as in mental structure of the ponderous industries and great enterprises he promoted. He was one of the best, if not altogether the best, representative this county has had in Congress the last forty or fifty years. He was no speech-maker, but could talk solid common sense on the floor, and was at his best in committee service or pressing his views on individual members. His management and development of the Monongahela Slackwater illustrated how much better works of internal improvement are in the hands of individuals than under government control.

* * * * *

Unquestionably, General Moorhead's death creates a marked void in the community. He will be missed in many departments of business enterprise and measures to promote the moral welfare and advancement of the people, as well as in kindly acts and earnest friendships; in his hearty salutations and grim humor that always went to the mark. He was a man of earnest ways of thinking and acting, never dodged responsibility, and struck out fair and square.

[From the *Monongahela Republican*.]

THE HON. JAMES K. MOORHEAD.

BY REV. WM. O. CAMPBELL.

Yesterday I looked for the last time on the face of a dead friend, a man whose name, by reason of his long and close identification with our river interests, has been within the last few days on the lips of every business man in the valley. Of his capacity and career as a man of business, others more competent have spoken, and will yet speak; I only seek to bring a tribute of affection to his character as a man and a Christian. That in Mr. Moorhead which impressed me most, which, I think, most impressed all who knew him intimately, was the massive character of the man. If the body is the expression of the soul, and not the soul of the body, if the soul takes the body, and not the body the soul, the mind and heart of General Moorhead were fitly housed in a frame of mighty mould. There are men whose minds and bodies seem to be mismated; the result is that we either expect from them more than we get, or we get from them more than we expect. This was not true of him. We expected from him breadth, and vigor, and sturdiness of mental action, and we were not disappointed. His strong and rugged mind found a fit medium of expression in the robustness of his body and the swing of his arm. His sterling common sense he brought to the settlement of questions in church government and presbyterial polity, as well as to the solution of ordinary business problems, and they stood him in as good stead in the one as the other. His strong thought, when he uttered it in any assembly, was expressed in simple Anglo-Saxon with a force unsurpassed by any who had not made the expression of their thought a matter of any special study. His public utterances on any question had ordinarily the force that attends

the declaration of a truth which has grown rich through the speaker's long experience of it in his own character, and which he is living every hour. The soundness of his judgment on all practical questions was such that if anyone felt himself constrained to differ from him, he at the same time felt the need of caution in so doing.

Though he lived a long and busy life, sustaining manifold relations in the spheres of business and of politics, he was a man of incorruptible moral and Christian integrity, a man in whom the business and the spiritual life intimately blended and were one; one who might have risen far higher in the political scale had he not chosen to be highest in the moral.

The breadth of his mind was only equalled by the breadth of his charity; the strength of his judgment by the tenderness of his emotions; the earnestness of his zeal by the warmth of his sympathies; the energy of his will by the gentleness of his spirit; the faithfulness with which he adhered to his own convictions by the tolerance which he accorded to those of others. Ah, friend, it was pleasant to meet thee when thou wast here; it will be pleasant to speak of thee while thou art gone; most pleasant of all to greet thee at the gates of the eternal home.

Mr. Moorhead was a clannish man in the true sense of the term, a man of fine personal magnetism, one who closely adhered to others, one to whom others closely adhered, and if he had lived in an age and country of clans, he would have been a grand chieftain, and would have had a large personal following.

March 11, 1884.

[From the *Chicago Interior*.]

HON. JAMES K. MOORHEAD.

BY REV. C. L. THOMPSON, D. D.

When a strong man ceases from his work in the world it becomes the living to pause a moment from theirs, and encourage their hearts with the lessons of a successful life. Right and noble living is not so easy that we can afford to pass lightly by any example of how it may be done. The death of General Moorhead rounds to completeness a full term of that living, which, measured by highest standards, may well be called successful. This brief obituary is the tribute of love for his person and veneration for his character.

He had been a citizen of Pittsburgh for nearly fifty years. Every one of those years widened the circle and deepened the lines of his influence. He was at his death not only one of the most conspicuous citizens of that busy city, but one of the best known men in Pennsylvania—one of the most honored of the citizens of that great Commonwealth, and one of the most influential elders in the Presbyterian Church. For many years, in the most trying period of our national history, he was a member of the National Congress. Since the war, while keeping an active interest in various business enterprises, he gave his time and counsel to various benevolent and educational interests of the community. He will be missed in the hospital, the university, and theological seminary, as well as in the business councils of the city.

But, next to his family, the Church of God commanded his heart and soul. He could truthfully say—

“For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.”

This profound affection for Zion, this consuming zeal for the Lord's house, made him a model elder. He was always in his place. He was always ready to show his colors. He had always the courage of his convictions. He was a tower of strength to his pastor. And many a time, I doubt not, his various pastors would testify, new and sudden joy and hope in delivering the message of God to the people has come to the pulpit from that responsive, earnest, strong face in the pew.

The Third Church of Pittsburgh has suffered an irreparable loss. There are many to love that historic church. There are few to love her with so jealous a love as filled the heart of General Moorhead. For four years the writer of these lines looked up to him as to a father. Sweet, beyond words; sweet, even unto tears, has been our fellowship. Once only was that face, for a few days, shadowed towards his pastor. It was when that pastor felt called, by Providence, to leave the Third Church. Even that shadow endeared the venerable saint. It said, plainer than all words, that above all earthly friendship was his love for the church.

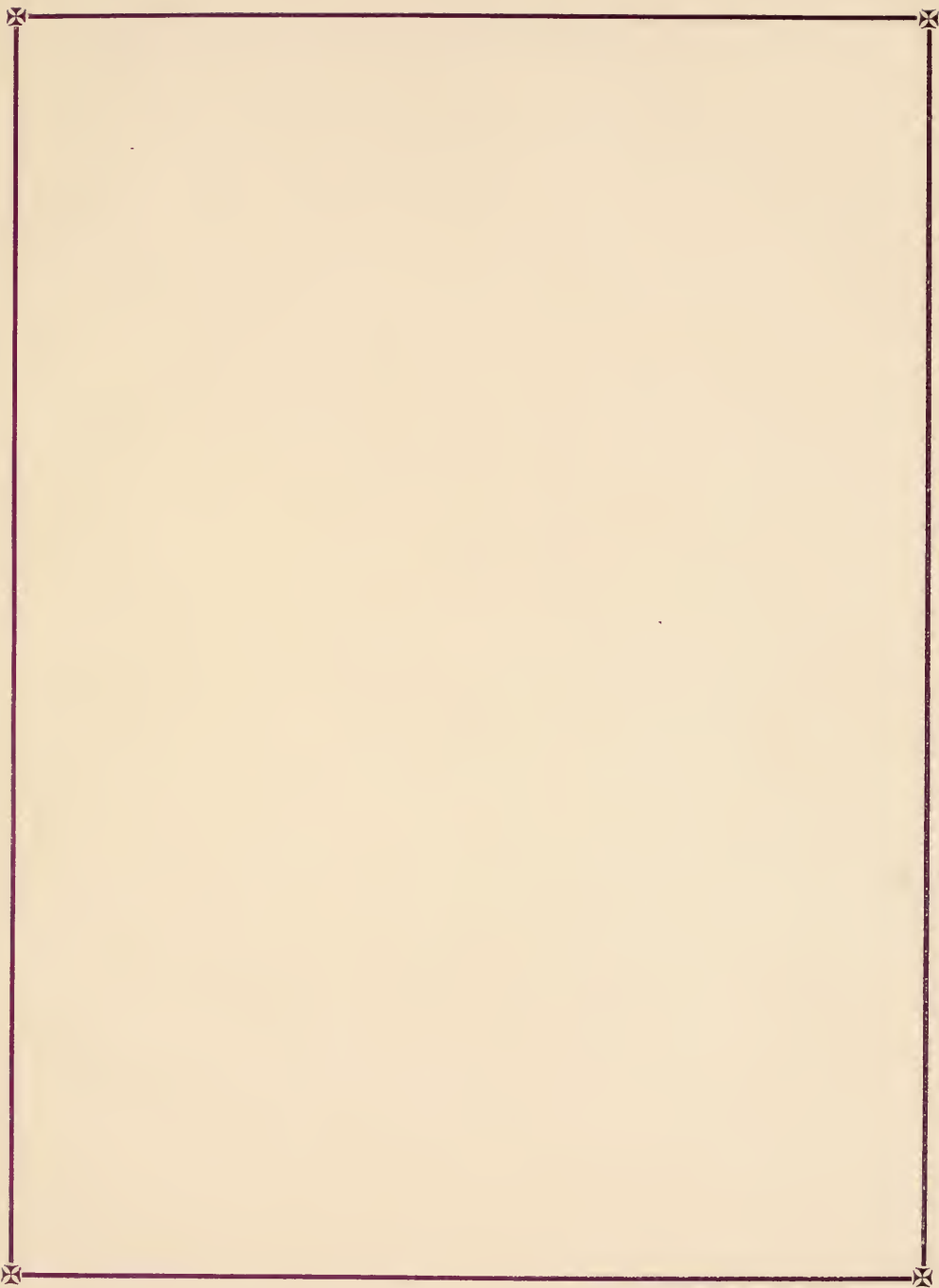
And now upon what a glorious rest he has entered! For rest is a relative word, the meaning of which depends upon the labors which preceded. He carried the cares of the churches; he responded to every call upon his sympathy, time and means. His last public work was a heroic effort, with failing strength, to go the General Assembly, the place where, in other years, his face and form had been so familiar. He was too ill to reach it, and, by order of the physician, was turned back to his home to wait his release.

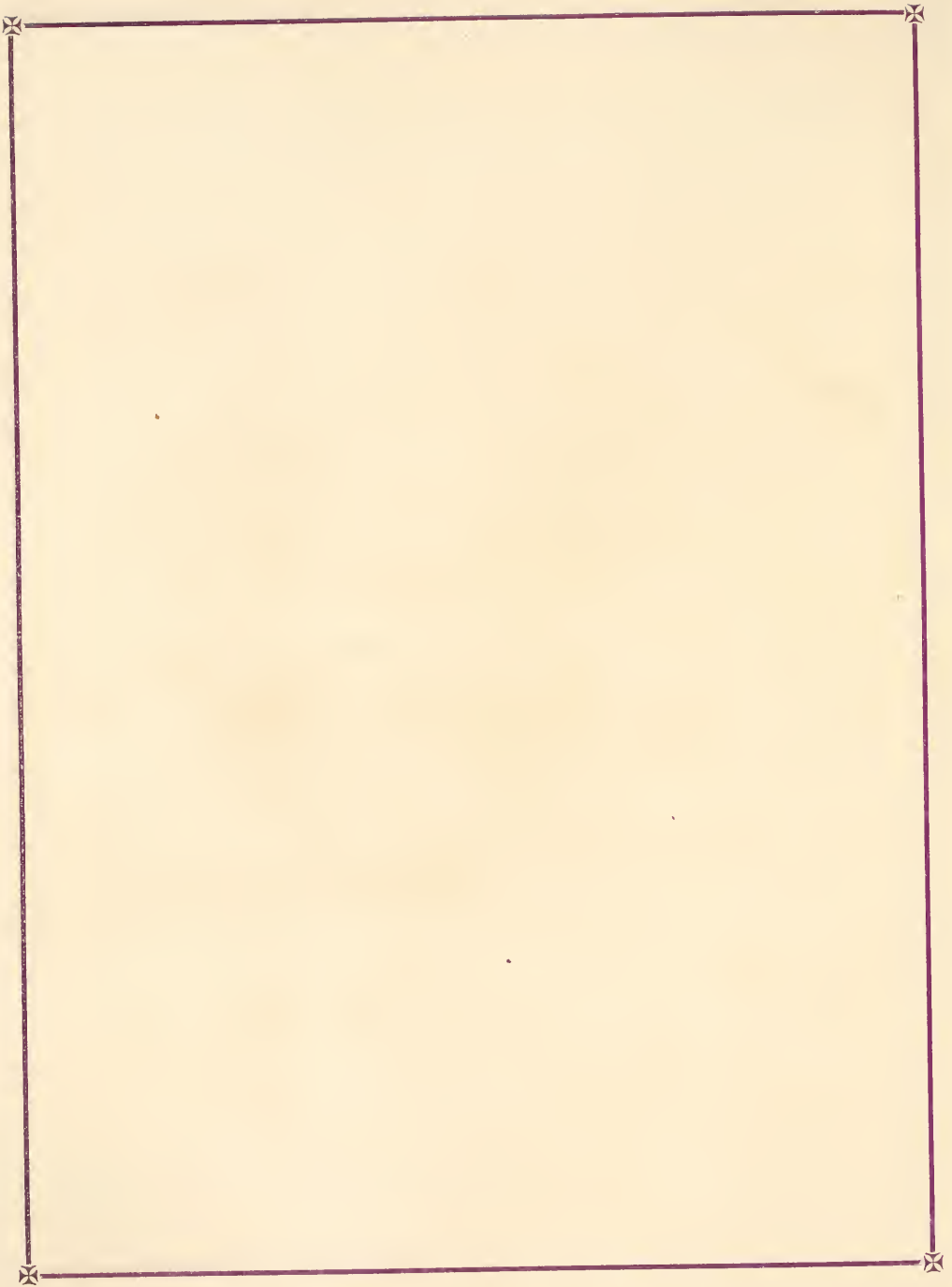
And then the man who had been so strong and active developed a new grace. It is the crowning grace of sainthood. He became as a little child in his patience under inaction and suffering, and his quiet submission to the will of his Heavenly Father. Earnestly as he had toiled through the day, so serenely he waited at the evening. And, like a little child, he fell asleep in Jesus. This was faith's last victory. This completed the picture of that strong manhood, whose day was courage, and whose evening was submissive love.

The Third Church has been peculiarly afflicted—shall we not say honored?—during the past few years in the triumphs of her dying saints. Many of her fairest and best have gone beyond the gates. We

can imagine them grouped around the gateway as the old general went in. And we can imagine his strong arms gathering them to his breast as children in Christ.

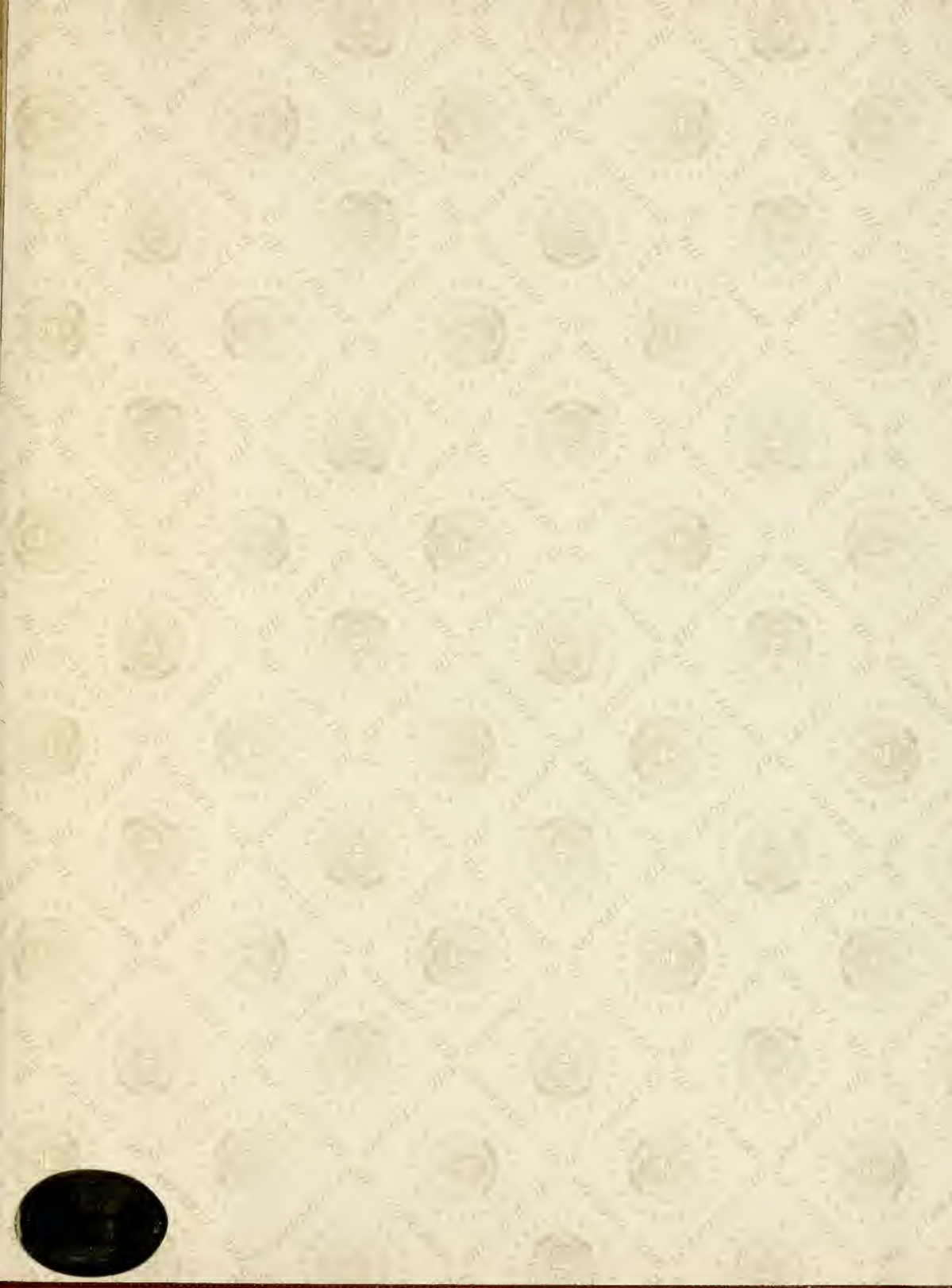
“And after that they shut up the gates, which, when I had seen, I wished myself among them.”



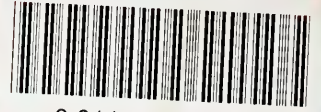








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